# Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

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HE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
t Ebensburg, Pa., by H. A. McPike.

*uaranteed Circulation - 1,128*
AND STILL A BOOMING. MATCH IT?

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JOB PRINTING of all kinds neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

HEAP!

heapest!

GEO. HUNTLEY
HAS NOW ON HAND THE
LARGEST, BEST AND MOST VARIED
STOCK OF
Hardware!
Stoves, Tinware,
AND HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS
to be found in any one establishment in Pennsylvania. His stock comprises
COOK, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES
of various styles and patterns;
Builders' Hardware
of every description and of best quality;
CARPENTERS' TOOLS!
of the best and the best in the market. Also, a large assortment of
TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,
Glassware, Queensware, Silver-Plated Ware, Wooden and Willow Ware, Wall Paper, Trunks and Valises, Revolvers, Ammunition, Horse Shoes, Bar Iron, Rail Nails, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Rivets, Grindstones, Steel Shovels, Plow Moulds, Road Scoops;
Mowing Machines, Horse Hay Rakes,
Hay Forks, Rope and Pulleys, Cultivators, and a full line of Harvesting Tools. Also, a large assortment of
Table, Floor and Stair Oil Cloths,
Carriage Oil Cloth,
PAPER and OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADING, FIXTURES; Liverpool ASHTON SALT, the best in the world for Dairy and Table use; also the ROCK SALT, the cheapest and best in the market; LAND PLASTER; PUMPS of the best quality; SAFETY LAMPS, which WAGONS, and the largest stock of MILK CROCKS of superior ware ever offered; a full line of PAINT of the most desirable quality; WINDOW GLASS, PAINTS, TURPENTINE, together with a large and complete stock of
TOBACCO AND SEGARS,
and other useful and needful articles which I haven't got doesn't worth buying, and what I should be called on as reasonable they will invariably be
ROCK BOTTOM PRICES!
and by strictly adhering to this rule I am enabled to compete with the very best in the county, and a liberal share of your patronage is solicited, that the best is always the cheapest, and it never pays to buy an inferior article because the price is low, as it is known that such goods are always the dearest.

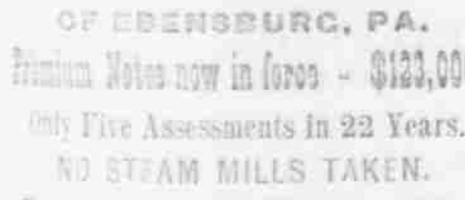
GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, April 11, 1879.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Penn'a.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
MONEY LOANED. COLLECTIONS MADE.
AND A GENERAL
BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.
Special attention paid to business of correspondents.
A. W. BUCK,
Cashier.
Nov. 19, 1875.-tf.

INCORPORATED IN 1857.
STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.
PROTECTION MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY
OF EBENSBURG, PA.
Premium Notes now in force - $123,000.
Only Five Assessments in 22 Years.
NO STEAM MILLS TAKEN.
Good FARM Properties
ESPECIALLY DESIRED.
GEO. M. READE, President.
T. W. DICK, Secretary.
Ebensburg, Jan. 25, 1879.-1y.

Removed to Bank Building
—Next door to Fraidhoff's New Store.



CARL RIVINIUS,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,
EBENSBURG, PA.,
Has always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.
☞ Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

EBENSBURG
WOOLEN FACTORY
COUNTRY WORK A SPECIALTY.
The undersigned having recently purchased the property known as the EBENSBURG WOOLEN FACTORY from the Assignees of A. Y. & Geo. W. Boyd, desire to call the attention of the public to the fact that they propose putting said Factory in operation at once, for the purpose of doing all kinds of COUNTRY WORK, such as Carding, Dyeing, Spinning, Weaving, &c. Also the Manufacture of Blankets, Flannels, Cassimeres and Yarn.
Having secured the services of an EXPERIENCED and PRACTICAL man to manage the business, we will guarantee entire satisfaction to all who favor us with their custom.
E. H. BARKER.
ALVIN EVANS.
ED. JAMES.
Ebensburg, May 2, 1879.-tf.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High Street, east end of residence. [1-21.'76.-tf.]

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-FOUR YEARS.

HAY BROTHERS
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
Sheet Metals,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

GET ALL THE LIGHT YOU CAN
—ON THE SUBJECT OF—
Cheap Groceries!
By reading the advertisements, circulars, price-lists, etc., of other dealers, and then go to
F. P. CONFER'S
MODEL GROCERY STORE!
*1324 Eleventh Avenue,*
Between 10th & 11th Sts., Altoona, Pa.,
And "confer" your patronage on a man who can not only show you the largest, most varied and complete stock of goods ever offered for sale in that city, comprising everything fresh and pure in the way of GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, Green, Dried and Canned FRUITS, NOTIONS, &c., but can and does sell at prices fully as cheap if not a little cheaper than any other man or firm in the business, no matter where they reside or what inducements they offer.
☞ Thankful for the liberal patronage heretofore conferred upon him by his friends in Cambria county and elsewhere, and hoping for a continuance and increase of the same, the subscriber respectfully invites everybody to call and examine his goods and prices before buying at any other house.
F. P. CONFER,
Feb. 28, 1879. Model Grocery, Altoona, Pa.

IRON-STONE TEA-SETS,
FORTY-SIX PIECES,
ONLY $3.25 PER SET,
—AT THE—
CITY GLASS AND QUEENSWARE STORE,
ALTOONA, PA.
Also, a Full and Handsome Line of
French, White and Gold-Banded CHINA,
Majolica and Silver-Plated Ware,
BRITANNIA SPOONS, TABLE CUTLERY,
And Lamp Goods of all kinds.
All Goods warranted as represented, or money refunded.
A full line Fruit Jars and Jelly Tumblers.
G. S. LACKEY, Superintendent.
Altoona, Nov. 7, 1879.-tf.

J. A. MAHER, Lilly, Pa.,
CASH DEALER IN
Dry Goods, Clothing,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,
Groceries, Hardware, Tinware, Notions,
AND ALL OTHER KIND OF
STAPLE GOODS
usually kept in a first class country store.
Everything Sold as CHEAP FOR CASH
as at any other establishment in or out of the county, and country produce taken in exchange for merchandise at cash prices. The patronage of everybody wishing to get full value for their money is earnestly and respectfully solicited.
J. A. MAHER.
Lilly, Cambria Co., Pa., Sept. 12, 1879.-tf.

McNEVIN & YEAGER,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron WARE,
—AND DEALERS IN—
COOKING & HEATING STOVES,
RANGES, FURNACES, &c.,
1108 Eleventh Avenue, . Altoona, Pa.
One Door West of Opera House.
ROOFING AND SPOUTING
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
REPAIRS FOR STOVES CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Altoona, Oct. 19, 1879.-tf.

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
*EBENSBURG, PA.*
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1879.-1y.*

Ayer's
Cherry Pectoral

For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.

The reputation it has attained, in consequence of the marvellous cures it has produced during the last half century, is a sufficient assurance to the public that it will continue to realize the happiest results that can be desired. In almost every section of country there are persons, publicly known, who have been restored from alarming and even desperate diseases of the lungs, by its use. All who have tried it acknowledge its superiority; and where its virtues are known, no one hesitates as to what medicine to employ to relieve the distress and suffering peculiar to pulmonary affections. CHERRY PECTORAL always affords instant relief, and performs rapid cures of the milder varieties of bronchial disorder, as well as the more formidable diseases of the lungs.

As a safeguard to children, amid the distressing diseases which beset the Throat and Chest of Childhood, it is invaluable; for, by its timely use, multitudes are rescued and restored to health.

This medicine gains friends at every trial, as the cures it is constantly producing are too remarkable to be forgotten. No family should be without it, and those who have once used it never will.

Eminent Physicians throughout the country prescribe it, and Clergymen often recommend it from their knowledge of its effects.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

KIDNEY-WORT
The Only Remedy
THAT ACTS AT THE SAME TIME ON
THE LIVER,
THE BOWELS,
and the KIDNEYS.
*This combined action gives it wonderful power to cure all diseases.*
Why Are We Sick?
*Because we allow these great organs to become clogged or torpid, and poisonous humors are therefore forced into the blood that should be expelled naturally.*
KIDNEY-WORT WILL CURE
BILIOUSNESS, PILES, CONSTIPATION, KIDNEY COMPLAINTS, URINARY DISEASES, FEMALE WEAKNESSES, AND NERVOUS DISORDERS,
*by causing free action of these organs and restoring their power to throw off disease.*
Why suffer Billious pains and aches!
Why tormented with Piles, Constipation!
Why frightened over disordered Kidneys!
Why endure nervous or sick headaches!
Why have sleepless nights!
Use KIDNEY-WORT *and rejoice in health.* It is a dry, vegetable compound and one package will make six qts of Medicine. *Get it of your Druggist, he will order it for you.* Price, $1.00.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Proprietors,
2 (Will send post paid.) Burlington, Vt.

Consumption can be Cured!
Use Guenther's Lung Healer.
All we ask is a trial of this Remedy, after which the Medicine speaks for itself!
CONSUMPTION CURED AT LAST!
HISTORY OF
GUENTHER'S
LUNG HEALER.
It was first used in Wilna, Germany, by Dr. August Guenther, in his private practice, and with such success that on his death he left the secret as a legacy to his brother, Andreas Guenther, who in turn gave the same to his son, William Guenther, one of the present proprietors, on condition that the same should not be used except as charity until after his death, which occurred in 1874. Since that time Wm. Guenther has been giving the world the benefit of his truly wonderful secret for the cure of
CONSUMPTION,
Spitting of Blood, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, Catarrh of Chest, and all Diseases of the Pulmonary Organs.
Do not trifle with your Life!
Have you weak Lungs? Use Guenther's Lung Healer. Do you spit Blood? Guenther's Lung Healer cures that. Have you a Cough? Use Guenther's Lung Healer.
Price, 50 Cts. and $1.00.
Ask your Druggist for it, or send to
Guenther & Co. Proprietors,
No. 26 Fifth Ave., Pittsburg, P. O. Box 22.

D. I. C.
Is an absolute and irresistible cure for
DRUNKenness, Intemperance and the use of Opium, Tobacco, Narcotics and Stimulants, removing all taste, desire and habit of using any of them, rendering the taste or desire for any of them perfectly odious and disgusting. Giving every one perfect and irresistible control of the sobriety of themselves and their friends.
It prevents that absolute physical and moral prostration that follows the sudden breaking off from using stimulants or narcotics.
Package, prepaid, to cure 1 to 5 persons, $2, or at your druggists, $1.75 per bottle.
Temperance societies should recommend it. It is perfectly harmless and never-failing.
Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N.Y. Sole Agents.
Hop Cough Cure destroys all pain, loosens the cough, quiets the nerves, produces rest, and never fails to cure.
The Hop Pad for Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, is superior to all others. Cures by absorption. It is perfect—ask druggists.
The Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., of Rochester, N. Y. only prepare these remedies, also the Hop Bitters, which are in no sense a beverage or intoxicant, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made, making more cures than all other remedies.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

CATARRH
Asthma, and Bronchitis cured at your own home by DEVONE'S INHALENE. A healing vapor taken direct to the disease. A reliable treatment. Satisfaction guaranteed. Home Treatment sent on trial, to be returned and money refunded if not Satisfactory. For full information address HOME MEDICINE CO. S.W. Cor. 10th & Arch, Phil'a, Pa.

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.) Centre street. [1-21.'78.-tf.]

WARNER'S
SAFE
REMEDIES
Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.
*(Formerly Dr. Craig's Kidney Cure.)*
A vegetable preparation and the only sure remedy in the world for Bright's Disease, Diabetes, and ALL Kidney, Liver, and Urinary Diseases.
☞ Testimonials of the highest order in proof of these statements.
☞ For the cure of Diabetes, call for Warner's Safe Diabetes Cure.
☞ For the cure of Bright's and the other diseases, call for Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.
WARNER'S SAFE BITTERS.
It is the best Blood Purifier, and stimulates every function to more healthful action, and is thus a benefit in all diseases.
It cures Scrofulous and other Skin Eruptions and Diseases, including Cancers, Ulcers, and other Sores.
Dyspepsia, Weakness of the Stomach, Constipation, Dizziness, General Debility, etc., are cured by the Safe Bitters. It is unequaled as an appetizer and regular tonic.
Bottles of two sizes; prices, 50c. and $1.00.
WARNER'S SAFE NERVINE
Quickly gives Rest and Sleep to the suffering, cures Headache and Neuralgia, prevents Epileptic Fits, and relieves Nervous Prostration brought on by excessive drink, overwork, mental shocks, and other causes.
Powerful as it is to stop pain and soothe disturbed Nerves, it never injures the system, whether taken in small or large doses.
Bottles of two sizes; prices, 50c. and $1.00.
WARNER'S SAFE PILLS
Are an immediate and active stimulus for a Torpid Liver, and cure Costiveness, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Diarrhœa, Malaria, Fever and Ague, and should be used whenever the bowels do not operate freely and regularly. No other Pills require such small doses for thorough work. Price 25 cts. a box. Warner's Safe Remedies are sold by Druggists & Dealers in Medicine everywhere.
SAFE KIDNEY & LIVER CURE
SAFE DIABETES CURE
SAFE BITTERS
SAFE NERVINE
SAFE PILLS
READ! SAFE
H. H. Warner & Co.,
Proprietors,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.
☞ Send for Pamphlet and Testimonials.

SELLERS'
COUGH
SYRUP!
40 YEARS BEFORE THE PUBLIC
Pronounced by all to be the most PLEASANT and EFFICACIOUS remedy now in use for the CURE OF COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, hoarseness, tickling sensation of the throat, whooping cough, etc. OVER A MILLION BOTTLES SOLD WITHIN THE LAST FEW YEARS. It gives relief wherever used, and has the power to impart benefit that CANNOT be had from the cough mixtures now in use. Sold by all Druggists at 25 cents per bottle.

SELLERS' LIVER PILLS are also highly recommended for curing liver complaint, constipation, sick-headaches, fever and ague, and all diseases of the stomach and liver. Sold by all Druggists at 25 cents per box.
*R. E. Sellers & Co., Pittsburg, Pa.*
October 24, 1879.-1y.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED

STOMACH
BITTERS
The Stomach is Strengthened.
The liver regulated, the bowels put in proper order, the blood enriched and purified, and the nervous system rendered tranquil and vigorous by this inestimable family medicine and safeguard against disease, which is, moreover, a most agreeable and effective appetizer, and a cordial peculiarly adapted to the wants of the aged and infirm.
For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

THE GREAT CAUSE
—OF—
HUMAN MISERY.
*Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope. Price 6 Cents.*
A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical Cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhœa, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book," &c.
The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without medicine, and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, rings, instruments, or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.
☞ *This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.*
Sent free, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, on receipt of six cents, or two postage stamps. Address the Publishers,
THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann St., New York; Post Office Box 4586.
Jan. 9, 1880.-6m.

CORNS. No person need be troubled with Corns, which are the cause of much bad temper, and remotely the cause of Dyspepsia and general ill health, when they can get a prescription which is a Perfect and Permanent Cure for One Dollar. Sent by mail to any address. It is the best investment any one can make who appreciates comfort. Address JACKSON & BRO., P. O. Box 45, Covington, Kentucky.

S. H. DECKER, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
LILLY'S, CAMBRIA CO., PA.,
Offers his professional services to the citizens of Washington and adjoining townships. Office and residence on Railroad street, opposite Passenger station, where night and day calls will receive prompt attention, regardless of distance or weather. Diseases of women and children a specialty.
Lilly's, March 14, 1879.-1y.

DR. M. J. BUCK,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ALTOONA, PA.
Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-19.-tf.]

FITS CURED Promptly and Permanently. I send a bottle of my celebrated remedy, with a valuable treatise on this disease, free to all sufferers who send me their P. O. and Express address. Dr. H. C. ROOT, No. 183 Pearl St., New York.

A. M. KEIM, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on High street, west of Julian street, and nearly opposite the Blair House. Consultations in both German and English. Night calls should be made at the office. [3-28.'77.-tf.]

### HOMES OF THE POOR.

BY JUSTIN F. M'CARTHY.

There's a world not far from this world of ours,
But we know not its paths nor ways,
For its pathways are strewn with thorns and flowers,
And dark are the brightest days.
And little few think of the want and woe,
And the misery reigning there,
Where the lamp of Hope forever burns low
And poverty taints the air.

There's a world not far from this world of ours,
Where hunger's voice is crying,
Where the lands are the gardens, the attics the bowers,
Where the squalid poor are dying;
And little few think in their homes of ease,
With light and comfort round,
Of the biting cold and the bitter breeze
And the horridly humid ground.

There's a world not far from this world of ours,
'Tis the home of the poor and lowly,
Where the cloud of misery ever lowers,
And the sun of love shines coldly,
Where the lightly clad and the badly fed
Can see no brighter morrow,
Where misery meekly bows her head
Beside unpitied sorrow.

There's a world not far from this world of ours,
'Tis the home of the buried dead,
Where the wealthy stript of all borrowed powers,
With the lowly lay their head;
Where the poor and the proud sleep side by side,
To wait the judgment call.
And Misery dwells with pomp and pride
And Mercy smiles on all.

### THE STORY OF A GRANTED WISH.

Dullerton was justly named, for it was the quietest, cleanest, dreariest country in England. I spent three years there with an old aunt, and hope I may never visit the place again.—There was nothing to hear, nothing to see, nothing to do, nothing to think about. I was too thoroughly a cockney to care for country pursuits, and, besides we lived in a country town, not village. Here I lived—or vegetated for three years. And all that time I was sighing for an adventure—something to happen, something to break the monotony of existence. The reader shall hear how I gained my wish at last and learned to inderse the truth of Pope's words, "To know the misery of a granted prayer."

We had a fine old church at Dullerton, almost as large as a small cathedral (excuse the Irishism). It was rich in brasses and fine tombs; indeed, I really believe there were more male effigies on the tombstones than young men in the town. The church though very fine was sadly out of repair; but one good thing it possessed—an excellent organ, which had been left the place by a native of Dullerton. I was passionately fond of music, and when our good easy vicar gave me *carte blanche* to use this organ, I found life at Dullerton more endurable. As an artist's daughter I could not be insensible to the beauty of the church itself; and between practicing on the organ, sketching the interior of the church, and making myself intimately acquainted with the tombs and brasses, I spent a great part of the day in the sacred edifice.

One cold, winter afternoon I remember having a peculiarly dismal fit, having been in doors for two or three days in consequence of a heavy fall of snow; and when, late in the afternoon, it began to clear, I felt I must go out, if only for an hour. Spite of Aunt Annie's mildly-expressed astonishment, I went and felt I must try just one chant upon that dear old organ. Calling at the vicarage for the key of the church, I went on my wilful way, little thinking how soon my longing for an "adventure" was to be satisfied. It was growing dusk as I unlocked the heavy door and stepped inside the church; so dusk, in fact, that I missed my footing at the step inside, and slipped, falling against the door in my efforts to save myself.—The door slammed to, leaving the key on the outside. So here I was a prisoner. The door, like everything else, was out of repair, and depended on the key for opening it; there was no latch within. I tried to turn the key through the keyhole, but only succeeded in breaking my nails. Then I remembered reading how some one similarly situated had rung the bell. But alas, our belfry was approached by a flight of turret stairs, terminated by a door, which I found—locked.

The church was about five minutes' walk from any habitation and no one was likely to pass it, so I might have shouted forever without attracting attention, even could my voice have penetrated through the stout oaken door. I once thought of escaping by the windows, but they were all too high from the ground, and even in this emergency I should have hesitated at breaking a pane of the rare old glass. My only hope was that Aunt Anne would become alarmed and miss me. I had promised to return the key at the vicarage as I went home, but it was doubtful if my non-appearance that evening would excite surprise. Mr. Scott, our old bachelor vicar, was one of the most absent minded of men, and if he was immersed in his books, had probably forgotten the key and myself by this time. My only hope to rescue lay in Aunt Anne.

As I rose from the step where I had been sitting reflecting on the situation, I began to feel that adventures, after all, were not without alloy. I thought so still more some hours later. Spite of my wrappings I was cold, so I gathered stray pieces of carpet and rugs from the seats, and built myself a warm nest by the chancel, where I could command a full view of the door in case any one came to look for me.

I was neither a nervous nor a superstitious girl, but the weirdness of the church in the fading light gave me such uncomfortable, "creepy" sensations that I closed my eyes to keep out the spectral view.

I must have slept some hours, for, on awakening, the moon was shining. I now began to feel very uneasy. Was I condemned to "make a night of it" in the church? It was a blessing the next day was Sunday, I thought ruefully, at any rate I was sure to be found when Saunders came to open the doors. I lay looking down the long vista of the nave, at all the familiar tombs I knew so well; the knights and ladies lying stiff and still, with solemn-faced rows of children kneeling at their sides. The white figures looked ghostly enough in that uncertain light, and brought into my mind all the ghostly stories I had ever heard. I sat up and endeavored to shake off the uncomfortable sensations creeping over me, and told myself how absurd it was to think of such rubbish. As I raised myself my glance fell on a large square tomb nearly opposite. I knew every stone in the church and that special tomb was an old eye-sore to me; for though it was clearly intended to bear a recumbent effigy, the figure was now wanting. Yet, as I looked across now, I distinctly saw a figure lying on the slab. "Mr. Scott has actually filled up that blank tomb at last," I thought, and I strained my eyes to distinguish what kind of a figure he had selected. Its legs were crossed, I was sure; therefore it must be a crusader. The only distinct part about it was the crossed legs, for a pillar hid the upper part of the body from my view. Looking steadily at it I fancied (was it only a fancy?) that the legs moved! As this pleasant idea occurred to me, the moon again disappeared; another few seconds and it shone out again and I ventured to look across once more to reassure myself. There was no movement in the rigid form; but the legs were crossed no longer. Could I have been mistaken in thinking they were so? Impossible! Yet they were most certainly uncrossed now. Again the light waned, and again appeared. This time I lay looking with all my power, unable to move or stir. Was I going mad or did my eyes play me false? Slowly, but unmistakably, did the figure begin to stir; it moved restlessly upon its stony couch, and finally sat bolt upright, clear and distinct in the moonlight. I can not attempt to describe the terror that seized on me at this fearful sight. Never have I experienced moments of such mental agony as when I lay cowering among my wrappings with straining eyeballs fixed on that fearful thing—ghost, demon, what?—moving opposite. Presently it arose and stood upright in the aisle, looking around as if in search of something. I tried to draw one of the carpets over my head, for I could not bear the sight longer; but as I moved a yell rang through the stillness, and the figure rushed at me. How I found power to rise I know not, but I have a remembrance of a mad flight down the nave and round the aisles, with that fearful pursuer behind—on, on, like a vision in a dreadful dream; and then another fiendish yell, a clutch of cold fingers at my throat, and—darkness and vacancy!

* * * * * * *

"My dear madam, I assure you it is only a fainting fit; our dear young patient will be quite herself again in a few moments," were the first words that fell upon my ear as I opened my eyes to consciousness. I knew the bland tones of little Dr. Gray, our local Esculapius, and their friendly and familiar sound was so reassuring that I struggled feebly into a sitting posture, and looked round to find myself still in the church, but the centre of an excited group of all the magnates of Dullerton, together with Aunt Anne and Mr. Scott.

It was some days before I was sufficiently composed to hear the explanation of my "adventure."

It appears that after I had gone out, Aunt Anne's next door neighbor sent a request that she would take tea with her as she was not well and wanted cheering up. When she returned at half-past nine, she was greatly alarmed to find I was not in; and hurried off to Mr. Scott to give an alarm, while Molly, the servant, went for Jim Bates, our local policeman. Roused from his studies, Mr. Scott remembered I had borrowed the key for the purpose of going to the church some hours previously, and thither he and Aunt Anne hurried.—Molly, on her part, encountered Jim Bates on the street with a crowd at his heels. I was not the only person who had disappeared that evening. A pauper lunatic in our workhouse, who had long been suspected of homicidal tendencies, had suddenly committed a murderous assault on another of the inmates, and escaped during the subsequent confusion. For some hours Jim Bates and his assistants had been scouring the neighborhood in search of this dangerous maniac, till at last some one recollected that Saunders and his wife were cleaning in the church at the time he effected his escape, and that it was just possible he had slipped in there and was locked in. This, in fact, proved to be the case. The lunatic must have been lurking in the church when I entered it. With the restlessness of an infirm brain, he had wandered about, mimicking the attitudes of the quiet effigies around, and it was while thus posing for a crusader that he first attracted my attention. My involuntary movement first drew his attention to me, and roused him to another outburst of maniacal fury. I have little doubt I owe my life to the providential entry of the party without, who heard my screams and the lunatic's yell, and rushed in just as he clutched me. The poor creature was overpowered with great difficulty, and taken back to the workhouse; he did not survive many days, dying in one of his paroxysms.

It was some time before I recovered from the effects of that terrible night; and even now, though thirty years have rolled away, the sight of a cross-legged crusader on a tombstone always gives me an uncomfortable sensation. I have certainly never again wished to encounter "adventures."—*London Society.*

FLOOR FOR HORSE-STABLES.—The Germantown *Telegraph* says:

As long as we can remember, the question as to the best floors for horse stables has been discussed. We have tried clay and ordinary dirt, but they did not prove satisfactory. Holes would be dug almost daily by the forefeet, the urine would gather there, and unless great care was taken to fill them up and smooth over the soil daily and wash the horses feet, scratches would follow and probably what is commonly called quarter-crack result, which is likely permanently to injure the animals. Sand and even sawdust have been recommended, but as they were clearly not desirable, we never tried either. We began with plank-flooring, were dissuaded from using it, but have returned to it and found it preferable to the others. We prefer hemlock to anything we have ever used, take a double two-inch plank, with the front part kept well covered with straw at all times for the forefeet, and at nights to be well bedded with straight rye-straw. We have found no disadvantages from the flooring; the feet have not suffered so far as we can discover. Some object to the planks, first because they are hard, and others that they become slippery and the horse is liable to fall and strain himself in getting up; but, if we remember rightly, the plank roads were not objected to on account of their hardness or slipperiness; and as to slipping, if the flooring is a little inclined the water is carried back, whence a slight gutter, also inclining somewhat, either removes it from the stable to the outside, or is allowed to pass under the floor through small holes in the gutter. But where these arrangements have not been made, a covering of sifted coal ashes on the floor will prevent slipping.

We have known floors in stalls to be made of boards of planks turned up on an edge, which is about as hard as anything can be; also, of flagstones, mortar and even asphaltum, all which we should suppose might prove injurious to the animal, but we never heard that they were. Hemlock planks, laid as we have mentioned, will prove, take all circumstances into consideration, about as satisfactory as anything that can be substituted and far neater and not more expensive.

### LOST IN THE DESERT.

A KANSAS BOY'S THRILLING ADVENTURE.

One winter's day a lad named John Wilson, with his father and two neighbors, all living at Mosquito bottom, Kansas, started for the plains on the Upper Arkansas to hunt buffalo. Game was abundant, and the excitement of the chase completely fascinated the boy. It was his first experience in buffalo-hunting, and he thought he would like to follow the wild sport all the rest of his days. When the men had killed meat enough to load their wagons they prepared to return, but John did not want to go home.

The hunter's camp was in the shelter of a "skirt of timber" on the river's bank. Southward stretched the vast rolling prairie, and there in the distance, while his companions were busy cooking and packing their rations, John could see buffaloes and antelopes feeding.—He begged his father to let him go out and have "one more shot."

His father finally yielded to his importunities, and seizing his gun and ammunition he was soon out of sight on the prairie stealing within reach of his game. The wild creatures discovered him and galloped away, but John would not give it up.

Away went buffaloes and boy, the latter too much excited to think how fruitless such a race must be. Before long the herd had left him far behind. Stopping to take breath and look about him, he found that he had utterly lost his direction. He did not know where he was, nor which way to go.

When night drew near the men in camp began to wonder what had become of John. His father grew worried, and his worry soon increased to terrible anxiety. By dark the three were on horseback roaming the prairie, shouting the boy's name, whooping like Indians and firing guns.

But they did not find him that night, nor the next day, nor the next, nor the next. Then Mr. Wilson sent home as swiftly as possible and called all his old neighbors to come and help him hunt through Western Kansas for his missing son. They joined him, and kept up the search till more than a week was gone, but all in vain.

Poor John—alone on the Great American Desert! The darkness overtook him while he was trying to guess his way back to camp. He walked on bravely, hoping to retrace the ground he had run over; but instead of approaching the river every step only took him further away.

A cold wind rose and blew in his face, and by-and-by a sleet storm came on, and the wet froze upon his clothes till they were stiff with ice. About midnight he stumbled against a clump of bushes, and, curling down under their shelter, he fell asleep from sheer exhaustion. In the morning he got up and strained his eyes over the prairie, but all looked dreary and strange. He balanced a stick on end, and determined to go the way it fell.

But there was no luck in the sign, and he started off in the wrong direction, as before. He walked all that day, going he knew not whither, to sink down at night in another weary sleep. On the second day he crept near enough to a herd of buffaloes, to fire one shot, but missed his mark.

The third day and the fourth were spent in the same fruitless wandering. In all that time, since he had left his father's camp, he had not tasted food; but tormented with hunger as he was, and with the ice still clinging to his clothes, the courageous boy trudged on, hoping to meet other hunters—or Indians—some human beings, whether friends or foes he did not care, if they would only give him something to eat.

On the fifth day his strength, which had held out so wonderfully, gave out. He stopped on the bank of a little stream where some stunted trees grew, and managed to scrape together some dry fuel, which he kindled into a bright fire by discharging his gun into it.—Here he warmed and dried himself, and law down and went to sleep.

When he awoke again, toward evening, it was to see a big Indian standing near him with a gun, and the hind quarters of an antelope strapped on his back.

"How!" grunted the Indian.

"How yourself!" said John, crawling to his feet.

There was no need of more words, for the poor boy's haggard and famished looks told the whole story. In a very short time the fire was replenished and some venison roasted, and John made a hearty meal.

The kind Indian took him to his camp and kept him till he was strong again, and then showed him the way home. Three days afterward he met his father, with the party of neighbors who were searching for him.

ABOUT A DOG.—They had a dispute in Wisconsin about a dog. A farmer came into town one day and recognized a fine setter as a dog that had been given to him when a pup and had been stolen. He took it up and put it in his wagon, when the possessor of the dog came rushing up and had him arrested and taken before a magistrate for attempting to steal the dog. The farmer said: "Judge, this is my dog, and I can prove it to you." So he stooped, pinchup the skin of the chest below the fore leg, made a straight incision with a knife and out a bird shot, which he showed to the judge and which had certain knife marks or crosses on it. "Judge this pup was given to me three years ago by Gus T——, and Mr. I——, the grocer on L street, at the corner can tell you that as soon as I got the dog I took him to his store, marked a shot and put it under the skin, first making these crosses with my knife on the lead." He got that dog.

LAFAYETTE AND THE BALTIMORE LADIES.—Lafayette, at the age of 20, left his young wife and fled to the aid of Washington. He loaded a ship with supplies which were mostly needed by the American troops, and helped them with the prestige of his name, with his scant military experience, and all the money he could command. He not only drilled his soldiers, but clothed and fed them; and when his own means were exhausted, he appealed to the generosity of others. When the ladies of Baltimore proposed to give a ball to the gallant young Frenchman, he said to them: "Ladies, I should be delighted to dance with you, but my soldiers have no shirts." The ball was postponed; and the belles of Baltimore made shirts for the soldiers.

A WASHERWOMAN'S chief support is the clothes prop.

### A Story of the Remarkable Experience of Mrs. Alonzo Davis.

The drunkard in question, Mr. Alonzo B. Davis, has been in the active exercise of his profession for nearly ten years, and is universally regarded as the most energetic and accomplished drunkard in Potts county, Indiana. He has been in the constant habit of returning to his house, at about midnight, in an advanced stage of drunkenness for several years, and during the seventeen months preceeding the 4th of January, 1880, he never lost a single night by sobriety. Mrs. Davis is a most estimable and amiable woman, and in spite of her husban's disgraceful conduct has steadily clung to him. Night after night she sat up for the degraded man in order to help him up stairs and to take off his boots. With the self respect of a true woman she never allowed him to treat her with violence, but promptly knocked him down with a baseball club whenever he showed symptoms of muscular brutality. A more tender, long suffering, and devoted wife a man never had, and yet Mr. Davis requited her kindness by continuing to live where there were a river a railroad, three buzz-saws, and any quantity of kerosene in the town, with the aid of which he might at any moment have had a fatal and beneficent accident.

On the night of the 4th of January Mrs. Davis was as usual, sitting up in her bedroom and waiting for her wretched husband. It was nearly 11 o'clock. The night was cold, and the candle was almost burned out. In the corner stood the base-ball club ready to be used in case of necessity, and on the mantel piece the eight day clock drowsily ticked away the waning hours. Tired Mrs. Davis herself grew drowsy, and when a loud ring at the front-door bell aroused her, she found that she had fallen asleep and that the candle was out.

Without waiting to light another candle, the faithful wife felt her way down stairs, opened the door and admitted the drunkard. He was even more drunk than usual, for he could not articulate a single word. Mrs. Davis had immense difficulty in assisting him down stairs for he insisted on sitting down on every separate step and falling asleep. There were twenty-two steps in all, and it took three quarters of an hour to get him to the top of the stairs, down which he promptly fell again. Nothing, however, can exhaust the patience of a good woman, and about 12:30 Mrs. succeeded in bringing her charge into the bedroom and placing him on the sofa, where he instantly and permanently went to sleep.

In the circumstances, she resolved to let him lie there, and thus avoid the trouble of lighting a candle. So she loosed his collar, drew off his boots, placed a stick of wood under his head, and inserted a piece of soap in his mouth as a hint to him to stop snoring. Having thus made him comfortable for the night, she went about to prepare herself for bed, when the front door was opened with a latch-key, and a man sprang hastily up stairs and rushed into the room. Mrs. Davis, being a woman of much presence of mind, screamed "fire!" and hastily lit the candle, so that she could see how to begin operations with the club on the supposed burglar. To her unspeakable horror the new-comer was her husband in a state of sobriety. He had not been so hopelessly and aggressively sober in ten years, and as he looked at the drunkard on the sofa, recognized him as a certain dissolute neighbor, and then in sepulchral tones said: "Mary! is this my reward for signing the pledge?" Mrs. Davis felt that her cup was full. In the darkness of the night, and trusting implicitly to to the habitual drunkenness of her husband, she had innocently taken the wrong drunkard to her room, and now her cruel husband had betrayed her confidence by actually venturing to come home sober at the most inopportune moment possible.

The probability is that the poor woman will be sent home in disgrace to her mother. Mr. Davis assumes to regard himself in the light of a betrayed and wronged husband, and refuses to accept Mrs. Davis's explanation. She now feels that the crowning cruelty of his constant drunkenness, he should suddenly and without any warning come home sober, was indeed a refinement of cruelty of which only the most hardened man could be guilty.—*New York Times.*

WHAT WAS PAID FOR ILLINOIS.—The Chicago *Tribune* prints an old document of considerable historic interest. It is a deed of conveyance of land bearing date July 70, 1723. The parties of the first part in the transactions are ten Indian chiefs of the different tribes of the Illinois nations of Indians, representing all of them, and the parties of the second part are twenty-two white men in Philadelphia and Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, and London, England. The premises conveyed by the Indians to these white men are two several tracts of land viz: First, the tract now commonly known as Southern Illinois, and second the remainder of the State to the northern border, and a portion of Southern Wisconsin. The consideration for this immense tract of land, including the whole of the State of Illinois and a good part of Wisconsin is thus expressed in tha deed:

"Two hundred and sixty strouds, 250 blankets, 350 shirts, 150 pairs of stroud and half-thick stockings, 150 stroud breech-cloths, 500 pounds of gun-powder, 4,000 pounds of lead, one gross of knives, 80 pounds of vermillion, 2,000 gun-flints, 200 pounds of brass kettles, 200 pounds of tobacco, [illegible] gilt looking-glasses, 1 gross of fire-steels, [illegible] dozen of gartering, 10,000 pounds of flour, 500 bushels of Indian corn, 12 horses, 12 horned cattle, 20 bushels of salt, and [illegible] guns, the receipt whereof we do hereby acknowledge."

These articles having been paid and delivered in full council," the deed was signed and executed before a French notary public at Kaskaskia Village.

NOT THE KIND OF WEAPON TO BE TOLERATED.—Says the Little Rock *Gazette*:

A man was arraigned in Little Rock on a charge of carrying a revolver. "Haven't you got better sense than to carry a pistol like this?" asked the Judge, holding up a pepper-box pistol. "Yes, sir." "Don't you know that the law says you shall be fined $25?" "Yes, sir; but I didn't know it was any harm to carry such a pistol." "But it is, sir. Any man that would carry such a pistol ought to go to the penitentiary for life. Suppose you were to get into a fight, having such a pistol. While you were trying to shoot the other fellow would run away. You may go this time, but if I ever hear of you carrying such a worthless pistol again I'll get up a petition to the Governor and have you hung. No wonder we are slandered at the North, when such trifling men as you are carrying pistols that could only hurt a man by lying on his stomach and refusing to digest."

A STAR performer—The astronomer.

Cambria Freeman.
EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - JAN. 30, 1880.

RANDALL L. GIBSON, who at present represents the First Louisiana district in Congress, was last week elected by the Legislature of that State to succeed Kellogg, carpet-bagger, in the U. S. Senate, and John Z. George was elected by the Legislature of Mississippi to succeed Bruce, the colored Senator from that State. Both are men of ability and high personal character, but having been identified with the "Lost Cause," the loyal yell about confederate brigadiers will again resound throughout the land.

WHAT has become of Gov. Hoyt's portion of the "sixty millions of us" about whom he telegraphed or wrote to the Grant reception committee at Chicago, as anxiously waiting for a third term in 1880 and a fourth term after that? There don't seem to have been any of *his* big crowd around last week in any part of the State; at least not at any of the meetings of Republican County Committees. If any committee of that kind in any part of the State has elected Grant delegates to Don Cameron's Harrisburg convention, it has been kept remarkably quiet.

THE Philadelphia *Record* Almanac for 1880, its first venture in that line, is a very neat production and shows commendable care in its preparation. It contains a large number of well executed engravings representing scenes in the national history of the country, and is replete with historical facts, political statistics, and other useful information. The *Record* claims an average daily circulation of over 54,000 copies, and for *one cent*, its price per copy, or $3 a year, furnishes more news and general information than any other paper in the United States. Its editorial department is very ably conducted, and taken in all its aspects as a newspaper the *Record* cannot be excelled.

IT affords us pleasure to once more remark that away down east, in the State of Maine, peace still continues to prevail, and that her two Governors and two Legislatures are getting along as well as could be expected. Towards the close of last week, Davis, the Republican Governor, was deluded into the belief that the bloody Greenbackers and Democrats intended marching upon Augusta and seizing the State capitol. Gatling guns were planted around the building, and all the available military called out. The hoax was soon discovered, the scare subsided, and order again reigned along the Kennebec. On Tuesday evening the Supreme Court decided that the Fusion Legislature was not a legal body, whereupon Smith, Fusionist, declared, if reports be true, that he had got through playing Governor and intended to go home. By the time the last act in this Maine comedy is played out, the taxpayers of the State will have learned how thoroughly absurd are its election laws, and will wonder how they failed to discover the fact long ere this.

THE Pittsburgh *Post* insists that although the delegates from this county to the Democratic State Convention were instructed for Hancock, the people of the county, and certainly one of the delegates, are for Tilden. It is barely possible that the *Post* in its blind devotion to Mr. Tilden, knows more about the weight of Democratic sentiment in Cambria than the Democrats of the county themselves do. There are a good many newspaper editors in this State who think they know all about the preferences of the Democracy in any given county for the Presidency, but they really don't know anything more about them than they do about the Choctaw language. This paper, for several good and sufficient reasons, is for Horatio Seymour, but we do not claim that the Democracy of the county are for him. They may be for Tilden, but no living man can speak knowingly on the subject; or they may prefer Hancock, or Bayard, or Thurman, or Hendricks.—One of the delegates, Mr. David Humphreys, may be a Tilden man, as the *Post* avers, and it would be a strange thing if he, like every other Democrat, had no preference among the different candidates. But if Mr. Humphreys was not instructed, he has too much political experience to espouse the cause of Tilden, or that of any other man, in the State Convention, unless he believed that his nomination was the best and strongest that could be made. We can say the same thing, we think, for Mr. John Somerville, the other delegate.—Neither of them will rush to a conclusion without due consideration.

JUDGE PATTERSON, of Lancaster county, entered a rule last week on Messrs. Steinman and Hensel, editors of the Lancaster *Intelligencer*, who happen also to be members of the bar of that county, to show cause why they should not answer for contempt of Court, and why their names should not be stricken from the list of attorneys.—The alleged contempt consisted in certain strictures on the Court by the *Intelligencer* for a reference to the peculiar manner in which a whiskey prosecution was disposed of with the consent of Judge Patterson. If His Honor believed that the article in the *Intelligencer* was libellous, he had precisely the same remedy at [illegible] that every other man has, and if he was afraid to submit his case to the judgment of a jury, he will find, we doubt not, before he gets through with his star chamber proceeding against Steinman and Hensel *as editors*, that he committed the greatest mistake of his life. If lawyers can be stricken from the roll of attorneys simply because of their criticism of a Court as editors, that fact ought to be ascertained and made clear by the highest judicial authority in the State. An act of Assembly was passed last May on this very subject, of which the editors of the *Intelligencer* will, of course, at the proper time avail themselves, should it become necessary. Who struck the immortal Billy Patterson has never yet been found out, and the great question now to be determined is, did Steinman and Hensel accomplish the feat of bringing the Court of Billy's namesake into ridicule and contempt?

NO REPUBLICAN LEADER, not even John A. Logan, of Illinois, is so unblushing a demagogue as James G. Blaine. He delivered a speech at Augusta, the capital of his State, on Wednesday of last week, on the political farce that two Governors and two Legislatures have been playing there since the 7th of the present month, in which he said that "one painful and appalling feature in this remarkable political tragedy is the unanimity of the support it has received from the Democratic and Greenback leaders of Maine." What Blaine calls a "political tragedy" was the action of Gov. Garcelon and his Council in simply enforcing the election laws of Maine passed by Republican Legislatures, not in the way that Republican Governors had enforced them—that is to say, against Democrats only and for the purpose of enabling Republicans to reap the benefits of their defects—but enforcing them impartially against the members of all parties. It turned out that the Republicans suffered the most, but that was not Governor Garcelon's fault, but the fault of the Republicans themselves who made the laws. It is a refreshing thing to hear Blaine declaiming about the "painful and appalling" features of this Maine quarrel. Didn't this same trimmer, Blaine, as well as his colleague in the Senate, old Hannibal Hamlin, aid and assist in every possible way to consummate the fraud which reversed a popular majority for Tilden of over two hundred and fifty thousand, and nullified the entire vote of two States? There was nothing "painful and appalling," in Blaine's estimation, in sanctioning such a gigantic fraud as that when he and his political friends were to reap the benefit of it. And now this "plumed knight," as Bob Ingersoll styled him, is pained and appalled because a Democratic Governor and his Greenback Council enforced the Maine election laws enacted at various times by Republican Legislatures. Hypocrisy certainly could not put on a more brazen front.

FROM the action last week of quite a large number of Republican County Committees, in various parts of the State, in electing delegates to Don Cameron's third term State Convention, which will meet at Harrisburg next Wednesday, we are afraid that the tail will wag the dog, and not the dog the tail; or, in other words, that the convention will run Cameron instead of Cameron running the convention. A spirit of rebellion against a third term of Grantism has developed itself with remarkable unanimity in the Republican household from the Delaware to the Ohio, and from Bradford county in the North to the Maryland line. The Republicans almost everywhere in the State have instructed, and are still instructing, their delegates to the convention to vote for Blaine as their candidate for President, and it looks now as if they would control the convention.—If this should prove to be the result, Cameronism in this State will at last have found a grave from which there can be no resurrection. Cameron's Grant balloon went up beautifully at the beginning, carrying, as was then announced and believed, the forty-six delegates from Philadelphia, but its ballast has of late escaped so rapidly that it will probably pass off into the regions of space and never again be heard of. We are sorry for the political wrecking of the son of Simon and for the "deep damnation" of Grant's sudden taking off as a candidate by the Blaine men of this State, but cannot fail to recognize the fact that Cameron's discomfiture at Harrisburg next Wednesday, if it takes place, will sound Grant's political death-knell. We had other and quite different hopes, but such are the glorious uncertainties of political life. A slice of bread is apt to fall upon the buttered side.

> "WE do not know whose ox was gored at the recent meeting of the Democratic Committee of Cambria county. Indeed, it is no part of the *Sun's* business to criticise the local management of the gallant democrats who are ever prompt to fling out their banner from the frosty summits of the eternal Alleghenies. We are frank to say, however, that in our judgment it was a mistake to pass instructions committing the county to a Presidential candidate."

The above extract is taken from an article in the Altoona *Daily Sun* of Friday last. No man's ox was gored, nor was any operation of that kind thought of. If the two "visiting statesmen," one from Philadelphia and the other from Washington, to whom we briefly referred last week, had not appeared here on the day the Committee met, and avowed that they came in the interest of Mr. Tilden, no motion would have been made in the Committee instructing the two delegates to the State Convention in favor of Gen. Hancock. We are very confident of this, because it would have been regarded as manifestly improper for *twenty-six* members of the Committee, just *one-half* of the full number, to assume to speak for the Democracy of the entire county. For the reason, however, above stated, and as a fitting rebuke to outside pressure and interference, the Committee deemed it safe to endorse Gen. Hancock, a Pennsylvania soldier and statesman, and it was proper to do so under the circumstances, although we repeat, as we said last week, that no man can say with anything like accuracy who is the favorite of the Democracy of this county for the Presidency.

MR. PARNELL, the Irish Home-Rule agitator, arrived in Cleveland on Saturday last, and a telegraphic dispatch from that city states that "some of the more enthusiastic of his friends carried him from the car to his carriage."—This was a very unseemly and disgusting performance on the part of Mr. Parnell's enthusiastic friends, and with sensible people is not calculated to do that gentleman and the cause he represents anything but harm. It is a display of repulsive snobbery and craven man-worship that will very seriously weaken Mr. Parnell's efforts in behalf of Ireland, if it does not bring him into contempt for permitting it. It had its counterpart, however, in this same "glorious Republic" more than forty years ago, when a set of flunkies in New York took the horses from Fanny Ellsler's carriage, in which she was seated after having finished her rôle of ravishing dances in a theatre, and themselves dragged it to her hotel.

## O'CONOR ANSWERED.

As an antidote to the gloomy prophecies of Charles O'Conor, recently published, the Lancaster *Intelligencer* directs the attention of its readers to a republication of the letter written to that paper some months ago by Judge Black on the same theme that engaged Mr. O'Conor in his letter to the Newark club. Judge Black's letter was written of course without any controversial purpose and with no regard especially to anybody's contrary view of the question; but it will serve none the less completely to meet the points raised by Mr. O'Conor, and presents forcible reasons why his pessimist view of the situation should not gain popular prevalence. Great reforms always move slowly, and though we see the uprooting of governmental evils and political wrongs with snail-like—sometimes crab-like—pace, toward the victory of popular liberty, if we do but look back to the great advance made in our position within a dozen years it will be seen that the experience of the past has a hopeful lesson for the future. The clouds have been as dark and the situation as threatening as Mr. O'Conor pictured, but he does not seem to have seen the rifts of light that have since broken through and dispersed the gloom where Judge Black's clearer eye now reaches. Up to the time that his own magnificent protest was heard in the supreme court in the Milliken case, that the remnant of civil liberty left us should be spared by the judicatory into whose hands was then committed the destiny of the nation, there had been steady progress, unstayed by law, towards a subversion of our system. That case and his victory in it for constitutional law, personal liberty, and the overthrow of the infamous system of military commissions, was the vernal equinox in our history. The brooks were not unlocked from the ice fetters at once, nor the March winds tempered, nor did the trees all of a sudden burst into bloom and the birds set to singing. But the time was at hand when a change was sure to come and the events were happening that were big with the promise of better things.

Mark the progress that Democracy has made since the time when Judge Black says the outlook for the republic was more hopeless than that of Prometheus. State after State has been wrested from Republican control until the opposition are not left in charge of more than half of them, and only intestine troubles can defeat the Democratic nominee for President. The lobby has been almost utterly scourged from the capitol, the carpet-baggers are scattered to the winds, and, whatever the theory of the Republicans, surely we have compelled them to decanter practices.

It remains for the Democracy to finish the work so auspiciously *begun*, and when the contest *looks hopeless* and ravens of ill-omen croak despair, it is well for the voices of men who have seen the darker days, like Judge Black, and led us up from them, to remind the faltering of how far we have already come from Egypt on the way to the promised land.

GRANT has been in Havana for about ten days and on Thursday night of last week was pretty well shaken by an earthquake, which paid its respects to that city as well as to Cuba generally. The shaking up at Havana was a very trifling affair, however, when compared with the political earthquake that Blaine's friends got up in this State last week, which has shaken Grant completely out of his boots. Its effects for a few days were very *shocking* upon the third term crowd, and even yet its muttering thunders can be heard in certain parts of the State. Grant will leave Havana about the 12th of February for Vera Cruz, and from there intends going to the city of Mexico. His son Fred accompanies him, as he did all last summer, when Tom Bigham's "greatest man the Almighty ever made" visited Southern Europe and Asia.—Grant's son is an officer in the army, and it would be interesting to know whether there is any truth in the statement that he never failed to draw his pay while traveling in foreign countries. He played that game for some time after he left West Point and was engaged with John Sherman's nephew in the banking business in Washington, and also acting as master of ceremonies at the White House, and the presumption is that he continues to do so. The New York *Sun* could shed a great deal of light on this subject.

THE Church of St. Peter, Hatton Garden, London, on the 10th inst., had been decorated for the festivals of Christmas and the Epiphany, and the 10 o'clock Mass was being celebrated by Father Backanowski, a Polish priest. Just at the elevation of the Host a pistol shot was fired at the priest by a man in the body of the church and the bullet lodged in the altar. The acolyte who was serving Mass immediately fled into the sacristy and locked the door behind him, so the priest in following was unable to enter. Here his assailant fired two more shots. The priest then sought refuge by going behind the altar, where he was followed by the would-be-murderer, and succeeded in getting round to the front of the church and making his escape. Two more shots were fired after him, one of them piercing the back of a chair. The man rushed to the back of the altar and seizing some of the massive candlesticks dashed them to the ground, breaking them into fragments and doing other damage which will take £1,000 to replace. The Rev. Henry Vincent Arkell, hearing the shots, rushed into the church and, to the great peril of his own life, disarmed and arrested the assassin, one Alexander Schossha, a fanatic.

IMPORTANT DECISION IN THE RIOT CASES.—Judge McKennan, in the U. S. Court, Philadelphia, on Friday morning, delivered an opinion in the case of John Sherman Hall against the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. This was a test suit tried in 1878 to fix the responsibility for loss by the Pittsburgh riot. A jury was dispensed with and evidence submitted to the Judge to ascertain the facts and apply the law. After reviewing the testimony, Judge McKennan concluded his opinion as follows: "Upon the whole case I am of the opinion, and so find, that the loss complained of was caused by fire, while the plaintiff's goods were in transit by the defendant, within the meaning of the exception in the bill of lading, that the defendant is not shown to have been guilty of any negligence by which the efficiency of the exception is in any way impaired, and therefore the plaintiff is not entitled to recover." It was admitted at the trial that the plaintiff's goods were destroyed by fire during the riot, and the bill of lading offered in evidence contained a clause excepting the liability of the railroad company for freight lost by fire.

WORD comes from Washington, says the Philadelphia *Record*, that ex-Governor Horatio Seymour, while positively refusing to be a candidate for the Presidential nomination, would possibly not decline if he were to be unanimously called to the position. It would then be his duty to accept. No true patriot would hesitate to be a candidate under such circumstances, unless by so doing he would establish a precedent not in harmony with the spirit of our institutions.

THE Democratic National Committee will meet at Washington on the 22d of February, to fix upon the place and time of holding the convention to nominate candidates for President and Vice President.

## NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Ellen Shay, in the Lancaster almshouse, is 102 years of age.

—The German government intends to levy a tax on advertisements in newspapers.

—Alexander Smith, a Floyd county, Georgia, murderer, has one black and one gray eye.

—Joseph Grant and Seth De Garno were instantly killed on Saturday by the explosion of a boiler at Transfer, Pa.

—A family quarrel in Mercer county, Kentucky, resulted in the heads of the opposing families shooting themselves.

—Two boys, while playing on a pond, near Providence, R. I., on Monday, broke through the ice and were drowned.

—The age of Abraham Johnson, who lives near Scranton, is 108 years. His health is good and his memory remarkable.

—F. Statt, a German saloon-keeper in Pittsburg, quarrelled with his wife on Saturday night, and then went into the garret and hung himself.

—Jason P. Scribner was on Monday sentenced at Augusta, Me., to imprisonment for life for the murder of two of his children in May, 1878.

—Daniel Barrett, Supreme President of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association of the United States and Canada, died suddenly at Medina, N. Y., on Friday.

—The grindstone of the Scranton file works at Providence, R. I., burst last Tuesday morning, instantly killing Wm. Farries, a grinder, and completely shattering the building.

—The *Western Catholic* opposes a parade on St. Patrick's Day, and advises all Irishmen to devote the proceeds of the day's labor to the relief of Irish distress. Which is a very sensible suggestion.

—Governor Smith, of Maine, is a bigger man than Governor Davis is. Smith weighs 200, and Davis only 140. The Republicans had better see that their man is kept at a safe distance from the big Fusionist.

—Lewis Browning, one of the county commissioners of Bedford county, dropped dead the other day after having aided in quelling an attack made by some young men on a school teacher in his neighborhood.

—Washington county, Blaine's native place, enthusiastically instructed its delegates to support the Maine Senator in the State convention. A poll of the county convention resulted: Blaine, 116; Grant, 15.

—John McCarty has been convicted at Ottawa, Ont., of cutting the tongue out of a horse belonging to a widow who had refused to marry him, and was sentenced to seven years imprisonment in the penitentiary.

—Sheriff Taylor, of Philadelphia, announces that he will sell on February 4, at public sale, Horticultural Hall, in consequence of the foreclosure of a mortgage for $64,180, held by the Philadelphia Savings Fund Society.

—Gen. Grant was met by an earthquake when he landed in Cuba, but the Harrisburg *Patriot* thinks it was a very mild one to that which the Blaine and Sherman men are preparing for him on his return to the United States.

—Miss Margoe, of Port Jervis, was offered $600 by an old farmer living near that place if she would marry him. She refused the offer, but finally accepted when he made the amount an even thousand. The same old story—money makes the Margoe.

—Mr. J. C. Flood, of San Francisco, has just bestowed a pleasant little amount of pin money upon his daughter, Miss Jennie Flood; he has registered $2,500,000 in United States bonds in her name. The gift provides for her an income of $100,000 a year.

—A young man named John Maguire, alias Wm. Love, has been arrested at Welland, Canada, for a murder committed in Pennsylvania seven years ago. He is supposed to belong to the Mollie Maguires. He will be held until the United States authorities are heard from.

—Important if true, says the New York *Sun*: The report from Washington that, at the approaching Pennsylvania Republican State Convention, the next friends of Grant will announce by authority that he is not a candidate for President, and that his name must not be used.

—A dispatch from Rome says that the monster Italian double turret iron clad "Duilo," the most powerful war vessel in the world in a trial on Saturday gave fourteen miles per hour, working six-sevenths of her full capacity. She has a powerful ram, and at the stern a torpedo boat.

—The steamboat Charmer, with 2,100 bales of cotton, was totally destroyed by fire, about fifteen miles above the mouth of the Red river, on Monday last. Eight lives were lost—two chambermaids, two cooks, two cabin boys, one fireman and one deck hand. The boat and cargo were valued at $130,000.

—A. W. Foster, Esq., a prominent attorney of Pittsburg, and also one of the founders of the Pittsburg *Dispatch*, died in that city on Saturday after a few hours' illness. He was very popular, enjoyed a large law practice, and had held several offices under appointment from the State Government.

—Geo. W. Henderlite, a prominent Greenbacker of Virginia, who went to Washington, D. C., week before last, to attend the Greenback convention, and has been in an intoxicated condition ever since, jumped from a window in the third story of the Metropolitan Hotel Friday morning, and was instantly killed.

—General Grant has invited General Robert Patterson, his old commander in the Mexican war, to join him on his approaching tour through Mexico, and the old veteran, though now in his eighty-ninth year, has accepted. General Patterson will not go to Havana, but will join Grant on his arrival in Mexico, probably at Vera Cruz.

—The Pennsylvania Editorial Association, at its meeting in Harrisburg on Thursday of last week, elected Clayton McMichael, President; Jacob Zeigler, L. D. Woodruff and J. H. Shiebley, Vice Presidents; and R. S. Memamin, Secretary and Treasurer. It was resolved to hold its next summer excursion at Watkin's Glen and Cayuga Lake.

—Will L. Marple, a St. Louis artist, has applied for a divorce from his wife. One of his grievances is that she sent a broken frying pan to an art show, where some of his pictures were on exhibition, with a request that the hanging committee would give it a position, as "an example of the way in which the talented Mr. Marple provided for his family's necessities."

—George Brooks and his wife were prisoners in the Chattanooga jail. He was kept close in a cell, while she was given the liberty of the corridor. She flirted with the jailer and a horse thief, and the husband could see it through the bars that prevented him from interfering. His novel and torturing position drove him wild, and he committed suicide.

—Archbishop Gibbons, of Baltimore, contemplates paying a visit to Rome shortly after Easter, his first visit to the Holy See since his elevation to the primacy of the United States. It is customary with primates to make the journey at least once every ten years, and make a statement to the Holy Father of the condition of affairs under their charge.

—The body of Mrs. Mary Latimer, of Hannibal, N. Y., was found on the beach, near Milwaukee, on Friday. It had apparently been in the water two weeks, and there were several deep wounds on the head, whether from contact with ice or some sharp instrument could not be determined. Deceased was spending the winter with her cousin, Mrs. Sherman, and disappeared on the 5th inst.

—On Wednesday night four well-dressed men, apparently ordinary travellers, arrived by train, at Danforth, Iroquois county, Illinois, and soon after masked themselves and entered the lodgings of a Mr. Webber, who is over 60 years old, and after knocking him down and gagging him, blew open the safe in his room and secured $4,300 in cash, after which they escaped, leaving him securely fastened. He was released the next morning after a night of terrible suffering.

—Advices from Cherryvale, Kansas, say the building occupied by the *Globe* office, by sleeping rooms on the upper floors, and by a furniture store below, burned Thursday night, and that E. C. Henderson, foreman, and William McLain, printer, of the *Globe*, perished in the flames. An employe of the St. Louis and San Francisco Railroad was seriously burned. Three other men were sleeping in the building at the time, but escaped by jumping from a window.

—Matthew S. Stracy, a farmer living seven miles south of Columbia City, Ind., sold several head of stock at South Whitely, and started home last Thursday evening with the money and has been missing since then. On Friday his coat and empty pocketbook were found under Sterling's bridge, across Eel river. A hatchet and club, with blood and hair on them, were found in the water. It is now thought he was murdered and his body thrown into the river, which, however, was dragged without success.

—John Dyer, of Kendalville, Ind., desired to marry two woman—the widow Myers for the sake of the $3,000 she possessed, and Belle Bly because he loved her. He determined to get over the difficulty by marrying Mrs. Myers, killing her, and then marrying Miss Bly. The plan was partially successful, for he married Mrs. Myers, and then destroyed her by poison; but he had talked to Miss Bly in a way that aroused her suspicion, and she started an investigation that has resulted in his condemnation to the gallows.

—A rat which had been adopted by a cat at Brattleboro, Vt., last summer, was removed in June and not returned for four months. As soon as the cat spied his cage she sprang for him, but on recognizing her old protege made no further effort to harm him, and the kittens, then full grown, enjoyed an old-time frolic with him. In the evening the rat is let out and runs about the room, climbing on to people, whether friends or strangers. He appears to be destitute of fear and plays with a young cat belonging to one of the neighbors with all the freedom of a kitten. He is perfectly harmless, never being known to bite.

—Lewis Rockwell, aged 101 years, lives in a little cottage about five miles from Laxawaxen, Pa. His wife died about a year ago, at the advanced age of 96, and the old man is now left entirely alone. He has children, all of whom are well to do, but these children have so far failed to contribute towards his support, and the centenarian has applied to the court for a rule to show cause why his offspring should not support him in his old age. Mr. Rockwell was for a number of years Sheriff and also Treasurer of Pike county. He is probably the oldest man in Northeastern Pennsylvania.

—There is a poplar tree, about eighteen inches in diameter, in this city, says the Troy (Alabama) *Enquirer*, which was standing erect ten years ago. A short time afterward the tree fell and lay prone on the ground for a considerable period, during which time a part of the top was cut up and used for fuel. No human agency has since interfered with nor in any way attempted to move it, and yet it now stands erect and is growing beautifully. This tree can be seen near the City Academy. It is the only instance we have ever known of the violation of the statement made in the Scripture, that "as the tree fall so it shall lie."

—As an instance of the energy with which a Southern white man can buckle down to work, the Murfreesboro (N. C.) *Enquirer* tells of a small farmer in that neighborhood who made last year fifteen bales of cotton, averaging 465 pounds per bale, besides raising and killing 2,000 pounds of pork (after losing eight of his best fattened hogs by the cholera), and housing corn enough for his this year's supply. His crop was made with one mule, and he did all his farm work himself, except $4 worth. His expenditure for fertilizers was $44. This is a good exhibit for that section of the State, and shows that some things can be done as well as others.

—Joseph Nestor, of Wapakonela, O., made a frightful attempt at suicide in his blacksmith shop on Monday last. He severely cut his left wrist, and then taking up a smith's scribe awl with his full strength drove it into his left breast. To make sure of his death, he placed the awl to the centre of his forehead and then with a hammer proceeded to drive it home. At this point his attempt at self-destruction was discovered and an alarm given. An attempt to pull the iron from his head failed, but when his wife appeared on the scene he himself wrenched it from his forehead, where it had penetrated nearly two inches. There is but small chances of his recovery. Dissipation is assigned as the cause.

—The Brainerd, Minn., *Tribune* tells of a miraculous escape caused by the activity of one man. The night passenger train from the west, five hours late, at about half-past 5 o'clock Sunday morning last, when five miles west of Motley, miraculously escaped a terrible wreck. It was being hauled by two engines, and just at the foot of Hayden hill the rear engine jumped the track, breaking loose from the front engine, and plunged into the marsh from a four foot grade. The engine turned nearly upside down, burying the engineer, George Ames, and the fireman, Terence Vane, in four feet of water, ice and mud. The tank of the engine careened over, with the trucks uppermost, and tore the cab of the engine to pieces. The plucky fireman managed to get his head through the debris of the wrecked engine out of the water, and feeling Ames, the engineer, under him, reached down and assisted the drowning engineer out of the perilous predicament.

LAST summer when the question was in every one's mind whether the Crescent City was again to be afflicted with yellow fever, the whole country was startled by the announcement that among its half dozen or more victims were first the lovely young wife of the brave Confederate General J. B. Hood, followed by the death of the General himself, leaving ten little babes to the cold mercies of the world. The women of the South and North alike arose to this appeal to their charity and a subscription list was opened, but with no great result comparatively. The late warrior was on the point of publishing his Narrative of Personal Experiences in the United States and the Confederate States Armies. The book has just been published by his comrade General G. T. Beauregard, the entire proceeds going to the sole use and benefit of "The Hood Orphan Memorial Fund," as is set forth in another column.

ANSWER THIS.—Did you ever know any person to be ill, without inaction of the stomach, liver or kidneys, or did you ever know one who was well when either was obstructed or inactive? And did you ever know or hear of any case of the kind that Hop Bitters would not cure? Ask your neighbor this same question.

WANTED.—Sherman & Co., Marshall, Mich., want an agent in this county at once, at a salary of $100 per month and expenses paid. For full particulars address as above. [11-21.-1y.]

CAUGHT AT LAST.—The Pittsburg *Dispatch* of Tuesday furnishes the following particulars of the arrest in that city the night previous of a postal clerk on the P. R. R. named Bumbaugh, who for some time had been suspected and has at last been caught in the very act of robbing the mails. The *Dispatch* says:

> On the arrival of the Fast Line of the Pennsylvania Railroad at the Union Depot last night, shortly after 11 o'clock, Special Agent Camp, of the Postoffice Department, arrested J. R. Bumbaugh, a postal clerk on the Pennsylvania Railroad. He was employed as clerk on the line between this city and Harrisburg, and has served in the capacity many years. He was quiet in his demeanor and had won the confidence of his superiors so much so that there was even no suspicion he was the guilty party for a long time after he commenced his stealings.
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> Numerous complaints have been made to the postal authorities by business men, of money lost at different times, and detectives were set to work on the case. It was very difficult to trace the thief, as money sent from Chicago to New York was stolen, and quite a number of clerks are employed between these points. The effort of special agent Camp was at last successful, resulting in the arrest of Bumbaugh.
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> The prisoner carried on his operations in a manner that made it difficult to detect him. While his route was only from this city to Harrisburg, he did not confine his operations between these points. His plan was to rifle mail matter sent from Chicago and other western points to New York so as to avoid suspicion. This through mail did not fall into his line to handle, and he supposed that by rifling these letters, suspicion would fasten on the clerks upon whom devolved the duty to distribute them. His duties were to handle mail only at local points, let alone that between Chicago and the east. By confining his operations for a time on mail that did not fall to his province to handle, he thus succeeded in carrying on his stealing quite a while, but he afterward became emboldened, and at last commenced to extend the business to mail between local points.
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> As to the extent of his operations nothing definite is known, but the special agent is satisfied the aggregate amount stolen is large. As his stealings have been carried on quite a time and the complaints of money lost were frequent, there are grounds for such belief. When the train arrived at the Union Depot Mr. Camp ordered all the clerks to be searched, although [illegible] he knew who the guilty party was. The search resulted in the arrest of Bumbaugh and conveying him to the lock-up. On his person was found twenty dollars of marked money which had been sent in decoy letters by the detective. On Sunday night the detective had also sent a decoy letter containing money which had not reached its destination. When arrested the prisoner was cool and collected, and did not show the slightest sign of anxiety. He was perfectly self-possessed but said little. He is about forty years of age, and has been employed as postal clerk many years. He was ranked by his superiors as among the best clerks in the service, both on account of his industry and steady habits. The special agent deserves great credit for the manner in which he has conducted this case, showing tact and skill in bringing about the arrest.

RAILROAD PROGRESS AND PROSPECTS.—The figures showing the total miles of railroad built in the United States for the year 1879 are now complete. The report says:

> Last year there was a marked increase in miles built over any year since 1873. The year 1878 showed a total of 2,916 miles built in that year, bringing the miles of railroad in all the States and Territories up to 81,841. Large as the total of 1878 was it has been greatly exceeded by 1879, which amounts to 4,450 miles, swelling the grand total to 86,263 miles of railroad now in operation. The whole railroad mileage of the world is a little more than 200,000 miles. Of this Europe has about 100,000 miles, the United States 86,000, and the rest of the world some 20,000. We are rapidly approaching one half of the world's railroad mileage. The distribution of the new roads built in 1879 is worth consideration. In the east very little was done beyond the construction of short local lines or connections. The whole of New England built but forty-two miles of road in the year. Against this, one-half of the whole, or 2,200 miles, were built in the five States, Minnesota, Iowa, Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska and Dakota Territory—all west of the Mississippi river. Of the new roads built last year nearly one-quarter, or 925 miles, were narrow gauge, (3 feet or less). To show still further how the new roads of 1879 were distributed between the States east and west of the Mississippi we have 1,248 miles in the States east of that river, against 3,187 miles in States and Territories west of it. During the year 1879 the cost of railroad construction has advanced nearly thirty per cent. and the prices still tend upwards. But there is a limit even in these good times to railroads.
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> The new roads in the west and northwest are opening up for settlement a vast fertile territory. But, until this now vacant territory is occupied and cultivated, a thing requiring time, the railroads running through it will not pay even running expenses. There is such a thing as building railroads too fast. We say this because great as the progress in railroad building in 1879 has been, it promises to be greater in 1880. And it is possible to overdo in railroad building and lock up capital permanently that could be made profitable in other directions.

A HUMAN MONSTROSITY.—A Kokomo (Ind.) telegram of recent date says:

> The *Dispatch* of this city will to-morrow publish a highly sensational article on the recent birth in this county of a well-developed, sharply-defined monstrosity, being half human and half coon. The truth of the statement is vouched for by several of the best farmers in this county, who saw the *lusus naturæ* and whose testimony cannot be impeached. At the very urgent request of the parents of the monstrosity, their names will, for the present at least, be withheld from publication.
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> About two weeks ago a woman living in Taylor township, this county, about five miles from Kokomo, gave birth to twins, one of which was a well-developed boy and the other a hideous monster, half human and half coon. The regularly-formed child is now living, but its twin monstrosity lived only a few hours after birth. Every one who saw it at once remarked the striking resemblance to a coon. Its face was pointed, and looked like a coon's face. It had four feet resembling claws, on which were great sharp nails. It had a well-defined tail four inches long. It had no eyes, and its arms and limbs looked like the limbs of the animal it so strikingly resembled. Its body, or trunk, alone bore marks of human nature.
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> Our medical men are greatly excited over the matter, and great public interest is manifested in this rare and wonderful feat of nature. The theory that human monstrosities, embodying marked characteristics of the human and brute creation, may result from fright or strong mental aversion of the mother during the period of gestation, has received pretty strong proof in this case. This remarkable phenomenon is accounted for on these facts: The husband has followed 'coon-hunting for a livelihood for years. His wife has always evinced a decided dislike for the business, and pleaded in vain with her husband to give it up altogether. Several months previous to the birth of the twins the husband had brought home a dead 'coon, which almost paralyzed the wife with a morbid fear and unconquerable aversion. In the light of science and medical history there is nothing unreasonable or incredible in this strange *lusus naturæ*. It has parallels in history.

A PRIEST TURNS PROTESTANT.—A Baltimore dispatch of the 26th tells of a Bohemian priest in that city who abandoned the altar a day or two previous and embraced the Lutheran faith. It says:

> A defection from Roman Catholicism to Protestantism is rare in the history of the Catholic Church in this archdiocese, the last having occurred several years ago, creating at the time quite a sensation in religious circles. Late last evening it was ascertained that a letter of resignation had been sent to Archbishop Gibbons by the Rev. Johann Hodja, a Roman Catholic priest, pastor of the Bohemian Catholic church of St. Wenceslaus. This church was erected a few years ago for the special use of Bohemians, and at the request of the Archbishop, Father Hodja came from Bohemia some eight months ago and accepted the permanent pastorship. Recently he determined to embrace the Protestant faith, and a day or two ago he formally renounced the Catholic religion in the Trinity St. German Evangelical Lutheran church, with which denomination he has associated himself. Father Hodja is aged about 32 years, and is said to be a learned man.

THE following account of a very trying situation appears in the *Palladium*, of New Haven, Conn.:

> It has been the custom of Engineer Sherbert, of Harper's paper mill, to put the mill in motion on Monday mornings just after midnight. Yesterday, however, the man who relieves Sherbert at 6 A. M. found the mill standing still and the engineer with his left hand caught in the cogs of the wheels. The prisoner heard his relief approaching and shouted to him to turn off the water. This done he was soon relieved. At midnight, he said, just before starting the mill, he went to the wheel to grease the cogs, turning on just water enough to move the wheel slowly. His hand was caught in the cogs and the wheel was stopped. He was unable to release himself, and his cries for help were not answered, so he made the best of his predicament for six long hours until he was released. He seems to have suffered no pain while held a prisoner, but on being released the pain from the crushed member was intense."

CONSUMPTION CURED.—An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. W. SHERAR, 149 *Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.* [12-19.-3m.]

TWO BOYS KILLED INSTANTLY.—A correspondent of the Philadelphia *Record*, writing from Marietta, Lancaster county, under date of the 26th inst., says:

> Yesterday afternoon two boys were killed here in a singular way. They were playing under a derrick mounted on a car that was standing near Watts' Furnace, and used for hoisting coal from boats. A man climbed to the top of it, and the timbers being rotten, it fell with a crash. William Engwicht, one of the boys, aged 13 years, and son of Emanuel Engwicht, an engineer at Chickies' Rolling Mill, was horribly crushed and killed almost instantly. The other boy, a tramp, 15 years of age, whose name is unknown, and who hailed from Little Rock, Arkansas, was killed instantly, his skull and legs being crushed. The man escaped injury, having jumped to the ground when he felt the timbers falling.

TRIAL LIST for Adjourned Court, to be held at Ebensburg, on the 16th February, A. D. 1880:
McDermitt .................. vs .................. Flynn et al.
C. F. O'DONNELL, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Jan. 19, 1880.-4t.

SECRET How to become Rich and Wealthy sent free. U. S. Agency, Mt. Winans, Md.

IT IS SAID THAT
500,000 PERSONS
Witnessed the Grant Reception in Philadelphia.

WE WOULD LIKE ALL THE
Men and Boys to Call at Oak Hall
Immediately and Equip Themselves for the
COLD WAVES OF 1880.

The Singularly SMALL PRICES we started the Annual Winter Sales with have stirred all the stores to do their best. But we eclipsed them all, and they know it, and the People see it, too.

*These are the Prices for Our Own Carefully Manufactured Goods, not bought in the New York Wholesale Stores.*

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|---|---|
| A few left of the $30.00 Fine Overcoats, reduced to | [illegible] |
| Royal Reversible Plaid Backs, sold everywhere at $22.00 (Full Indigo Colors and Woven Backs). Our Price | [illegible] |
| Next Grade | [illegible] |
| Extra Sizes in Blue and Brown Worumbo Beaver Overcoats | [illegible] |
| Next Grade | [illegible] |
| A Good Strong Serviceable Cloth-Bound Overcoat | [illegible] |
| Everyday Working Overcoat | [illegible] |
| Men's All-Wool Suits | [illegible] |
| The "Auburn" D. B. Suits, for Business and Dress | [illegible] |
| Extra Quality "Sawyer" Suitings | [illegible] |
| The Finest of Cassimeres Suits | [illegible] |
| Dress Suits of Best Imported Cloths reduced to | [illegible] |
| Men's Everyday Pants | [illegible] |
| All-Wool Business and Dress Pants | [illegible] |
| Extra Fine Dress Pantaloons, formerly $10.00, now | [illegible] |
| Genuine Harris Cassimere Pants | [illegible] |
| The Very Latest Styles in Children's Overcoats | [illegible] |
| The Double-Shouldered Cape Royal Reversible Back Overcoats (The Nicest Little Boys' Overcoats Oak Hall ever produced.) | [illegible] |
| Children's Suits as low as | [illegible] |
| Higher Grades and More Elaborately Trimmed Suits | [illegible] |
| A Great Specialty in Boys' and Youths' Pants | [illegible] |

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
OAK HALL, S. E. COR. SIXTH AND MARKET, PHILAD'A.
The Largest Clothing House in America.

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Dry Goods.
Full value for each dollar spent.
Full measure to the yard!
Full stock to select from.
Full satisfaction guaranteed!
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Hood's Great Book
OF THE WAR.
ADVANCE and RETREAT:
*Personal Experiences in the United States and Confederate States Armies.*
By General J. B. HOOD.
*Late Lieutenant-General Confederate States Army.*
PUBLISHED FOR
THE HOOD ORPHAN MEMORIAL FUND
—BY—
General G. T. Beauregard,
NEW ORLEANS, 1880.

The entire proceeds arising from the sale of this work are devoted to The Hood Orphan Memorial Fund, which is invested in United States Registered Bonds for the nurture, care, support and education of the ten infants deprived of their parents last summer at New Orleans, (the melancholy incidents of which and bereavement are still fresh in the public mind.)

THE BOOK IS AN ELEGANT OCTAVO, CONTAINING 360 PAGES, WITH A FINE PHOTOGRAPH LIKENESS AND A LINE STEEL ENGRAVING, MADE EXPRESSLY FOR THIS WORK, FOUR LARGE MAPS OF BATTLE FIELDS, BOUND IN HANDSOME GRAY ENGLISH CLOTH, AT THREE DOLLARS, OR IN A FINE SHEEP BINDING, WITH MARBLE EDGE, THREE DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS—IN HALF BOUND MOROCCO, LIBRARY STYLE, FOUR DOLLARS, OR IN BEST LEVANT TURKEY MOROCCO, FULL GILT SIDES AND EDGES, FIVE DOLLARS.

On the receipt from any person remitting by mail or express, of the amount in a registered letter or by a postal order, bank draft, or check, a copy will be immediately sent free of postage, registered as second-class matter.

The volume is published in the best style of typography, on elegant paper, with illustrations, executed as highest specimens of art.

The author, the subject, the purpose, all alike render it worthy a place in every library,—on every desk—or upon the book shelf of every house in the country.

*Agents wanted in every town and county in the United States, and a preference will be given to honorably discharged veterans from the army.*

To the ladies, who feel a desire to express their sympathy with *The Hood Orphan Memorial Fund*, the sale of this book among their circle of friends will afford an excellent way of contributing substantial aid to so deserving a cause.

FOR TERMS, RATES TO AGENTS, ETC., ADDRESS WITH FULL PARTICULARS,
Gen'l G. T. Beauregard, Publisher,
ON BEHALF OF THE HOOD MEMORIAL FUND,
[1-30.] NEW ORLEANS, LA. [3m.]

B. O. Oeschger,
FASHIONABLE CUTTER AND COSTUMER,
EBENSBURG, PA.

SHOP one door west of Huntley's store, where choice samples of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c., from which selections can be made, will at all times be kept on hand, and full suits or single articles of wearing apparel for either gents or youths will be made to order on the shortest notice, in the latest and best style, and at the lowest living price. Satisfaction guaranteed in all cases and the best of work furnished fully as cheap as interior clothing can be bought ready-made. A trial is earnestly solicited. B. O. OESCHGER.
Ebensburg, May 23, 1879.-tf.

SMOKE THE
Little Builder Cigar,
One Hundred for $2.00;
GATLING GUN, .... $2.00;
HUMPTY DUMPTY, .... 2.25;
Other Brands from $2.50 up.
Delivered to any address in the U. S., post-paid, on receipt of price.
M. J. DOUGHERTY,
12-12 Sole Man'f'r, 454 Penn Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

$1000 REWARD For any case of Bleeding, Blind, Itching, or Ulcerated Piles that DeBing's Pile Remedy fails to cure. Gives immediate relief, cures cases of long standing in 1 week, and ordinary cases in 2 days. CAUTION None genuine unless yellow wrapper has printed on it in black a Pile of Stones and Dr. J. P. Miller's signature, Phila. $1 a bottle. Sold by all druggists. Sent by mail by J. P. Miller, M. D., Prop'r., S. W. cor. Tenth and Arch Sts., Philada., Pa.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—I offer for sale or rent my FARM, located near Portage, Cambria county. On the Farm is a good House and a good Barn, with good Water-power. The Farm contains 100 acres, under fence, and is situate along the line of the Munster and Wilmore road.

For terms, apply to the undersigned, at Portage at any time, or at Ebensburg during the December session of Court. JOSEPH ITEL.

NOTICE!—Storekeepers and others throughout the county who have undressed Furs on hand will consult their own interests by holding them for a few weeks, when I will call for them and pay the highest cash prices.
JACOB WEISSER.
Ebensburg, Jan. 30, 1880.-3t.

DO YOU WANT $25 A DAY? If so, Men & Women Wanted. Pay $$.
QUAKER CITY GALVANIC CO. Philadelphia, Pa.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine. [12-5.-1y.]

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—AND—
CAMBRIA FREEMAN
—FOR—
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ENGINES AND MILLS
Are now in use in Pennsylvania, and are giving entire satisfaction. They also manufacture
STATIONERY ENGINES AND BOILERS
Of from 4 to 150 Horse Power.
GRIFFITH & WEDGE.
Dec. 26, 1879.-3m. ZANESVILLE, OHIO.

Agents for the sale of the Acme Egg Cases (30 dz. capacity). Agents for the Hudson Butter Tub Co.—Butter Tubs, Pails, Roll Boxes, etc. Full supply of these standard and low-priced wares constantly in store.

PRODUCE Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Poultry,
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No. 211 Liberty Street,
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Refer to the Masonic Bank, the business community, and to their present patrons.
Issue weekly, semi-weekly and daily market reports, mailed free to any address.
Direct connections with Western Union Telegraph and Bell Telephone Companies.
Orders for Mince Meat, Cranberries, Sweet Potatoes, Seeds and other goods in our line, carefully filled at Lowest Market Rates.

A GOOD PLAN. [illegible]
"Unerring Rules for Success," [illegible] combination method, [illegible]
LAWRENCE & CO., Bankers, 57 Exchange Place, N. Y.

$10 to $1000 invested in Wall St. Stocks makes fortunes every month. Books sent free explaining everything. Address BAXTER & CO., Bankers, 7 Wall St., N. Y.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Me.

$777 A YEAR and expenses to Agents. Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine.

# Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY MORNING, - JAN. 30, 1880.

## SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

During the coming year we propose not only making the FREEMAN a better paper than ever before, but we announce to-day such special inducements to all new subscribers, as well as to old ones in arrears, who will pay up to date, as will, we think, and certainly ought to, make the FREEMAN a regular and indispensable visitor to every family in the county. This inducement is no less than a copy of our own paper and the Pittsburg WEEKLY DISPATCH throughout the whole twelve months for the very moderate sum of $2.00. The WEEKLY DISPATCH during 1880 will be one of the very best journals in the country, full of the freshest news, containing all the associated press and abundant special telegrams from a large corps of correspondents at the National and State capitals, and through all the leading cities and towns of Pennsylvania, New York, Ohio, Virginia, &c.—Its market reports will be a specialty. On the whole, nothing like this offer has ever yet been made in this part of the State, and it will enable the subscribers to the FREEMAN to procure almost for nothing a journal which, at all times newsy and interesting, will be particularly so during the momentous year 1880—a year sure to be doubly interesting by its Presidential campaign and great trade revival. Send in your names at once.

## LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

### HERE, THERE AND THE OTHER PLACE.

—Now is the time for a good nap. This is leap year, you know.

—[illegible] Painter, aged ten years, was struck and killed by local freight, near Greensburg, one day last week.

—Mr. W. P. Furey, of the Altoona *Sun*, is laid up with erysipelas, which we hope will soon relax its Furey.

—D. Byron Gibbons, the rollicking tea man, was in town this week. Everybody was glad to see him, more or less.

—We have not yet heard of a case of cold, cough, throat or chest complaint that has not yielded to "Dr. Sellers' Cough Syrup."

—A [illegible] man followed his runaway wife to Philipsburg the other day and sold her to the man she had eloped with for $1.50.

—Act wisely—be ready—have on hand "Dr. Sellers' Cough Syrup," and you will have nothing to fear—not even a doctor's bill.

—For reliable and impartial information on all subjects and the fullest and freshest news the Pittsburg *Weekly Dispatch* is unsurpassed.

—The merits of Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup are acknowledged by all who have ever used it for the diseases of infancy. Price only 25 cents a bottle.

—[illegible] Thompson, through courtesy, on [illegible] filled the bill of clerk for one of our [illegible] hotels and filled it to repletion—[illegible] gracefully.

—Mr. H. H. Kinkead, Chairman of the Republican County Committee, performs his part admirably; which, however, is no consolation to Democrats.

—Mrs. A. J. Jones, of McKean county, [illegible] H. Kinkead, of this place, was seriously ill of late, but, we are glad to learn, is recovering.

—J. B. [illegible], a Government postal [illegible] running between Harrisburg and Pittsburgh, was a few days since arrested on the charge of pilfering money letters.

—Mrs. Endress, wife of Mr. Zack Endress, of Loretto and daughter of ex-Sheriff Durbin, of Munster, fell on the pavement in Altoona last Saturday and fractured her left arm.

—A five-footed colt owned by Mr. J. Mc[illegible], farmer on Hon. Thad. Banks' [illegible] Mound farm, near Hollidaysburg, is one year old and bids fair to be a very [illegible].

—The resignation of Lieut. James M. [illegible] of Jackson township, who was Quartermaster of the Fifth Regiment, National Guard of this State, has been accepted by Governor Hoyt.

—The eleventh annual ball of the Assistance Fire Company of Johnstown will be given in Union Hall, that city, on the 5th proximo. Mr. John B. Hay, of Braddock, will be Master of Ceremonies.

—The Huntingdon county Democratic committee last week elected R. Milton Speer Senatorial and John S. Miller and Harry [illegible] Representative delegates to the Democratic State Convention.

—The Texas *Tribune* says: "The late 'atmospherical freshness' has brought on many cases of coughs and colds, and Dr. Sellers' Cough Syrup is in greater demand than ever." Price only 25 cents.

—The officers and members of Co. A, [illegible] regiment, N. G. P., were paid their [illegible] semi-annual State appropriation last Monday evening. Immediately afterward, a majority of them felt more than commonly [illegible].

—A young individual named Michael Mc[illegible] was incarcerated in the county jail last Monday. The charge against him is assault and battery, preferred by members of his own household. Lilly's station is his home.

—Owing to general badness of the roads, including our branch railroad, there at present exists in Ebensburg a coal famine. Some families are reported to be borrowing [illegible] and others to be stealing [illegible].

—Mrs. Kate Enright, a sister of our good friend Geo. W. Yeager, of Altoona, and a most estimable lady, died of consumption, [illegible], on Monday of last week, leaving [illegible] motherless children. May her soul rest in peace.

—It is not true, as published in some of the papers, that Henry Johnston, the colored man who was injured on the railroad and subsequently brought to our county almshouse, as noticed by us last week, has died of his injuries.

—The Hollidaysburg correspondent of the Altoona *Tribune* says that James A. McCahan, Esq., is the owner of a linen shirt fifty years old, made by Aunt Kitty Kurtz, Hollidaysburg's oldest inhabitant, who died one day last week.

—The CHICAGO WEEKLY NEWS is what its name indicates—a news paper. It fairly bristles with news. The WEEKLY NEWS and the CAMBRIA FREEMAN, both for $2,00 a year, postage included. Send your subscription to this office.

—Wm. [illegible], a freight brakeman on the West Penn R. R. and a resident of Blairsville, was caught and crushed between two cars at Grinder's station, on Tuesday last, receiving injuries which at latest accounts left no hope for his recovery.

—For the sixth consecutive time, Mr. Fred. [illegible], of Gallitzin, has won the annual prize of one hundred dollars for the best condition of road-bed, track, etc., on the line of the several supervisors of the Pittsburgh division of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

—Two employes in the Gautier Steel Works, Johnstown, indulged in an altercation last Monday evening. One of them, Richard Leonard by name, struck the other, Ed Holroyd, with a hammer, inflicting a wound which it is feared may prove fatal.

—The wife of a colored young resident of Altoona, Norris by name, got jealous of her husband, said this world was all a fleeting show, determined to die, and, in the furtherance of that end, swallowed a dose of laudanum. It made her deathly sick, but that was all.

—An unknown man, supposed from a paper found in his pocket to be a tramp printer, was struck by the Philadelphia Express east and instantly killed, on Monday evening last, near Rodabaugh's tunnel. The remains were taken to Greensburg and buried in the [illegible] cemetery.

—Mr. Joseph Nagle, whose home is near St. Boniface, in Elder township, this county, while on a hunting trip a few days ago, encountered and killed a catamount or wild cat which measured four feet in length, twenty-six inches around the body and twenty-one inches in height.

—Diphtheria has recently manifested itself in Washington and Portage township, and is spreading to a considerable extent, though thus far, owing to the prompt and skillful treatment of Dr. S. H. Decker, of Lilly's, no deaths have occurred, nor has the disease assumed a very malignant form.

—If a fog doth appear in the first month of the year, like the one which on Tuesday held sway, it is the opinion of those who have "been there" and froze, that Jack Frost may be looked for in May. All which may be so for aught that we know, but on such dire prophetics it's as well to go slow.

—A committee consisting of some of the most prominent and benevolent citizens of Gallitzin, has been formed for the purpose of soliciting aid for the suffering poor of Ireland. The object is certainly a most commendable one, and we hope that Ebensburg will soon take a hand in the good work.

—It is expected that the colored man Malatt, at present confined in the jail here, will be taken to Johnstown to-morrow on a writ of *habeas corpus* for the purpose of releasement on bail, his honor Judge Dean to preside. Bail to the amount of twenty-five or fifty thousand dollars is available if necessary.

—It is charged against Andrew George, of Greensburg, that he burned the will of his father-in-law, Sebastian Brant, deceased, last Monday for the purpose of removing from existence an instrument which cut him off with a bequest of five dollars, a former will allowing him one thousand dollars. He is in jail to answer.

—A new sign-post, bearing the legend "The Heininger Hotel," was placed in position last Monday by Joe. Heininger, the landlord of the house aforesaid, in front of the place where he now does business. We trust that it may not blow down till at least a million dollars of clear profit have been realized by Joe in that venture.

—According to law, each Sealer of Weights and Measures in the State must be furnished with a stencil bearing his name and district. Mr. Joseph Weisser, of this place now, and further on to be landlord of the Reich House, Summitville, will receive this stencil next Monday, and immediately thereafter will enter on the active discharge of his duties.

—In answer to our query as to where our friend 'Gust Landis got the prefix of "Hon.," the Hollidaysburg *Standard* says that the FREEMAN seems to have forgotten that our (well, leave it our) candidate for Supreme Judge was a member of the last Constitutional Convention. We presume, then, that "Gust" is *constitutionally* empowered to sport the title.

—The Altoona Republicans have trotted out the following ticket: Mayor, W. T. Howard; Treasurer, Dr. W. S. Bittner; Auditor, W. F. Taylor; School Directors, B. F. Custer and H. B. Kendig. A good enough ticket, we presume, but no matter How'ard they may work for its success, we have an idea that the Democrats Kendig out from under the heap.

—We tender our sincere sympathies to Brother Lindsay, of the Huntingdon *Local News*, who is at present suffering from what is called an attack of inflammatory rheumatism in one of his feet, but what we are prone to believe is a clear case of gout. Newspaper men, you know, indulge in so many rich dishes, etc., that it is almost impossible for them to escape the latter disease.

—Miss Minnie Cameron, of Altoona, was severely injured by the explosion of a coal oil lamp on Saturday last. The *Sun* says that two other lamps in the same house exploded about the same time, probably through sympathy. This is singular, but the most singular part is that one of the lamps, carried by Mrs. Cameron, the mother of the young lady, was not lighted at the time.

—Miss Annie Smith was compelled to resign the position of tutor of one of the public schools near St. Augustine just prior to the late holidays by reason of pulmonary illness. Her former home was in Allegheny township, but latterly her family have resided in Cambria borough, where last Monday she died. Her age was 23 years. The remains were taken to Loretto for interment.

—F. A. Shoemaker, Esq., of this place, reached home on Wednesday last from a health-seeking trip to the South, and says that he feels, as he certainly looks, greatly improved by his sojourn in the delightful climate from which he has so recently emerged. We trust that his renewed energies may long continue unimpaired, and hope to be furnished with some notes of his experience for our next issue.

—Sheriff Griffith is having more trouble with that injured arm of his. As our readers will remember, it was dislocated at the shoulder last October, and on two subsequent occasions, the last occurring a few days ago, the partially healed member was again displaced. The Sheriff announces his intention of going to Philadelphia at an early date for the purpose of consulting the highest surgical authority on the subject of his injury.

—The day for the holding of the borough election rapidly approaches, and the only gentleman we have yet heard mentioned on the Democratic side for the responsible position of Burgess is our enterprising friend ex-Treasurer Friedhoff. He can go through—he or any other active, energetic fellow-partisan—for last fall we had 12 majority in the two wards on a straight-out vote, and we have no doubt the thing can be done again the coming Spring.

—We are sorry to have it to say that diphtheria in a virulent form is spreading throughout many portions of the northern end of this county, as well as in the southern. Upon the first appearance of the disease, the best method to be pursued is to seek the advice of a competent physician without delay. All quack remedies offered to the public through the columns of a newspaper are worth nothing and less than nothing, as dear experience has too often proved.

—This story comes to us straight as a string. Several prominent Eastern capitalists have it in contemplation to purchase what is known as the "Lloyd property," adjoining Ebensburg on the west, and erecting thereon during the coming summer a large and elegant summer resort, with adjacent cottages for family use. If the projected enterprise reaches a focus, it will create a dangerous rival to "Belmont Cottage," made popular through the efficient management of Mr. Heist, of the Mountain House.

—Mr. E. E. Allen, salesman for Messrs. Janney & Anderson, wholesale grocers, Philadelphia, and who by the way is a genial and clever gentleman, dropped in on us the other day to say "How d'ye do?" and pass a joke or two. He reports things blue as blazes in business circles at present writing, but at the same time says the thing will be all right in the long run and that "biz" is bound to come out on the perpendicular pretty soon after awhile. To all which we beg leave to reply with becoming gravity, so mote it be.

—Mr. W. D. Tyler, landlord of the Logan House at Altoona, prints a card with reference to his reported supersedure by our townsman, T. H. Heist, of the Mountain House, as *major domo* of the big hotel at Cresson Springs, which reads as follows: "As hotel men, like editors, seldom die, and never resign, I cannot conceive how I have been so summarily 'heisted' from my Cresson appointment, no official notice of the change having reached me. Had your reporter taken the pains to make inquiry, your columns would have been spared a misstatement, and I the trouble of this correction."

—The Johnstown *Tribune* announced the other day that Mr. Geo. C. K. Zahm, of this place, would be an aspirant for legislative honors on the Democratic ticket, but as we thought the *Tribune* might be speaking without authority, we interviewed the gentleman concerned on the subject, and, lo and behold! he corroborates the statement. Mr. Zahm, it is needless to say, has head enough for the position, but it still remains to be seen whether the county convention will or will not put another kind of a head on his aspirations.

—A meeting of the Board of Directors of the Protection Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Cambria County was held in the office of the Company, Ebensburg, on Monday afternoon, at the hour of 2 o'clock, when the following organization was effected for the ensuing year: President, Geo. M. Reade; Vice President, John A. Blair; Executive Committee, E. Roberts, John Lloyd, John J. Evans; Secretary and Treasurer, T. W. Dick; Agents, Geo. A. Kinkead, Ebensburg; I. E. Roberts, Johnstown, and H. J. Hads, Chest Springs.

—Mr. Henry Maus, whom we knew almost from our earliest childhood as a kind-hearted, pure-minded gentleman, died at his home in Hollidaysburg, on Wednesday morning of last week, aged about 62 years. Deceased was married for thirty-eight years, and during that entire period is said to have spent not a single night away from home. Another remarkable fact related of him is that he indulged in a railroad ride only twice in his life, one occasion being when he went to Altoona in 1872 to see and hear the late lamented Horace Greeley. Peace to his ashes.

—Mr. Wm. Carney, of Munster township, sold some beef to an Altoona man named James Moran, who subsequently declined to pay for it on the plea that it was tainted. Carney thereupon brought suit to recover, but at the hearing of the case stated on the witness stand that he had sold the meat for another party. This was Moran's opportunity, and he availed himself of it by prosecuting Carney for huckstering without a license. The latter was arrested and gave bail for his appearance before the Mayor next morning—Tuesday last—at which time and place he was fined $10 and costs, or $13,50 in all, which he socked up with the best grace possible.

—Messrs. I. & D. Rosenthal, of the Young America Clothing House, Altooona, have sent us, too late for this week's issue, an advertisement proclaiming their purpose to sell all the overcoats and heavy-weight clothing they have on hand at much lower rates than ever, notwithstanding the recent advance in prices. There is no business firm in Altoona or elsewhere who treat customers more honorably or honestly than the Messrs. Rosenthal, and when they say, as they say now, that they are going to do a big thing for their patrons, there is no doubt about them doing it every time. So don't you forget it if you want to buy what they have to sell, for money can be saved in the operation.

—The Johnstown *Democrat* and *Tribune* both publish what purport to be true statements of the rather romantic career of a man named Maher, who died in that place on last Tuesday night, but as each paper tells a story that is greatly at variance with the account given by the other in nearly all essential particulars, the only conclusion to be reached is that the deceased either had two romantic careers or that one or other, if not both, the writers drew very largely on their imaginations. We publish the story elsewhere as furnished by the *Tribune*, not because we esteem it the most reliable, but because it shows to a better advantage what a newspaper man can do when he sits down to fill a certain amount of space in a certain amount of time.

—Mr. John Griffith, a son of Sheriff Griffith, of this place, has for a couple of years of late made his abode in the neighborhood of Kane, McKean county. The gentleman was in Ebensburg on a visit for a few days, leaving for his home last Tuesday morning, by way of Pittsburgh, in company with his father. While *en route* he was overtaken by a telegram which announced the absolute destruction of his dwelling-house the day preceding. The major part of the furniture and articles of domestic utility were saved, which reduces the loss to a figure in the neighborhood of two thousand dollars. On this was an insurance of $1,200. We sympathize with our young friend in this calamity which has overtaken him.

—The fair and festival in aid of the Summitville Catholic church, Father Davin pastor, was brought to a termination last Saturday evening at Lahey's Hall, Lilly's station, when the gross receipts were found to foot up nearly if not quite $1,700. An exciting feature of the enterprise was the voting of an elegant sleigh to the most popular gentleman of the congregation, and after the vote had been counted the following was declared to be the result: For James A. Maher, $214,25; for John Lahey, $147,05; for John Lape, $72,10. While we congratulate our friend Maher on his success, we yet feel inclined to to wonder what he is going to do with that sleigh this winter, snow being conspicuous only by reason of its utter absence.

—A very scandalous story involving the reputation of a young and handsome married woman and a prominent business man and politician, as well as a man of family, in a certain portion of this county, reached us the other day. The report is said to be only too well founded, the husband of the frail fair one having, it is said, caught the guilty pair one night last week in *flagrante delictu* at a "boarding shanty" kept by him at a certain log job which shall here be nameless. A suit for adultery has already been commenced, if our information is not at fault, but even that is far from being the most deplorable feature of the scandalous transaction, as at least one innocent family has been brought to grief and shame by the lecherous doings of a husband and father. However much the guilty pair may deserve punishment, we trust for the sake of a greatly wronged wife and husband that the case may never come before Court for a hearing.

—Our old friend Con. O'Neill, of Munster township, who no doubt knows whereof he affirms, says that the first man killed on any railroad in this State was Matthew Gillan, who lost his life on the level between Planes Nos. 2 and 3 in the early days of the old Portage railroad, when that ancient thoroughfare could boast of only one track. The accident, if it could be called such, was caused by the recklessness of the driver of one of the teams employed at the time in hauling cars over the level—said driver being determined to reach the centre post in advance of another team coming in an opposite direction—an advantage which would give him the right of way and necessitate the hauling of the other train back and switching it off at the head of the plane from whence it came. It was this foolhardy feat on part of the driver which cost Mr. Gillan his life, as he was caught and crushed between one of the cars and centre post while attempting to escape from the threatening danger.

* * *

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK FOR FEBRUARY comes full of interest and beauty. The best "Darley" picture yet given is the exquisite one illustrating a scene in "Evangeline." Every department is full of attractive matter for the fair readers, whose bright eyes grow brighter, as each month they welcome this most popular of periodicals. It seems to be the determination of the publishers to keep ever ahead of all competitors, and they certainly succeed in this object. Christine Reid continues her new novel, "Roslyn's Fortune," in a most attractive number of pages. Never was a more brilliant story offered to the public, if one may judge by the sparkling vivacity of the opening chapters. The bewitching heroine is in strong contrast to the "Gentle Belle," who won our favor last year, but it would be hard to say which type of girlhood is most fascinating. The "Rosebud Garden of Girls" follows the fortunes of Delphine, the bright little widow, whose love story is developed in several interesting pages. Every page of literary matter is of the highest kind, and the February number will be warmly welcomed by all appreciative readers. We will furnish Godey's Lady's Book and the CAMBRIA FREEMAN at the low price of $3,00 per annum. Apply at this office.

* * *

PICKLES intimates that an affidavit concerning that pane of glass worth $2.50 which McPike alleges he lost from his office door would be in order. Few editors can indulge in such extravagant habits.—*Hollidaysburg Standard.*

"Pickles" is advised not to rend his nether garment about so *pane*-ful a subject as the one under discussion. It wasn't McPike who indulged in the extravagant habit, as he unfortunately don't own the building he occupies. Our genial and witty friend Bob Johnston is the man who did the first indulging, and Charley Anna's big dog is entitled to the credit, or discredit, of coming in, or rather going out, for the last indulgence.

* * *

### *Five Hundred Thousand Strong.*

In the past few months there has been more than 500,000 bottles of **Shiloh's Cure sold.** Out of the vast number of people who have used it, more than 2,000 persons afflicted with **Consumption** have been cured. All Coughs, Croup, Asthma and Bronchitis yield at once; hence it is that everybody speaks in its praise. To those who have not used it, let us say: If you have a Cough, or your child the Croup, and you value life, don't fail to try it. For Lame Back, Side or Chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by R. J. Lloyd, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [9-12,'79.—e.o.w.6m.]

### *Strange People.*

Do you know that there are strange people in our community? We say strange, because they seem willing to suffer and pass their days miserably—made so by Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Constipation, and General Debility—when SHILOH'S VITALIZER is guaranteed to cure them. Sold by R. J. Lloyd, Ebensburg.

FORTY-THREE HOURS IN KITTANNING.—As briefly noted in our last issue, we paid a hasty visit not many days ago to Kittanning, Armstrong county, leaving home on Saturday morning, Jan 17th, and reaching the "no place like" it—*i. e.*, home—once again on Monday night following. Our route going was by way of Pittsburgh, where we arrived horribly hungry about 2 P. M., and hastening to the office of Sup't McCargo, of the A. V. R. R., who very graciously "tumbled" to the suggestion that he shouldn't *make* the *car*(s) *go* until a certain newspaper man had succeeded in getting his hat chalked, we experienced very little trouble in obtaining the sought-for favor, and deem it our duty to say that the trip over that well-managed road, seated as we were in a magnificent passenger coach and receiving as we did all desired information from the courteous conductor of the train as we "glode" smoothly and rapidly over the excellent road-bed, meantime enjoying the beautiful but fast-fleeing panorama which met our vision as we gazed from the car window, was not the least among the many delightful experiences of our pleasant journey to and from the pretty and prosperous town of Kittanning. But not to anticipate, we concluded our interview very satisfactorily with Mr. McCargo, and then betook ourself to the Seventh Avenue Hotel, where we were welcomed with "hospitable hands" by our genial friends Col. Unger and his efficient and attentive chief clerk, Mr. Wm. H. Manger, as well as by our gentlemanly young townsman, S. J. Humphreys, who has charge of the cigar and news stand at that popular and elegant hotel. Here we replenished the inner man with such palatable provender as the Seventh Avenue has become famous for serving to its numberless patrons, and in due time passed a dollar over the office counter, only to receive in return the same amount in the way of change. Of course we took the hint in a forgiving spirit, and raking in the silver with becoming thankfulness, repaired to the cigar stand, where we met with a similar experience on a smaller scale. Finding there was no use in attempting to relieve our plethoric pocket-book at that establishment, we bowed ourself out and in due time made our way back to the Union Depot, where at 5 o'clock, p. m., we took the cars for Kittanning. Of the trip up it is not necessary to enter into particulars, as we have already noted the fact that it was to us a very enjoyable and interesting one. Suffice it then to say that we reached our destination in about three hours after leaving Pittsburgh, and acting on the advice of our good friend J. Patton Thompson, at whose suggestion the trip was made, we consigned our precious person for the time being to the care and keeping of Mr. Absalom Reynolds, more familiarly known as "Uncle Ab," proprietor of the Reynolds House, who with the assistance of his two courteous and popular clerks, Messrs. Harry Reynolds and Edward Fowser, the first named of whom is a son of the landlord, keeps one of the largest and best hotels that can be found outside and in most cases inside of city limits. Here we were joined soon after arrival by our friend Thompson, with a "p," who anticipated the visit, but as we "never told him when," was somewhat surprised to meet us. Mr. Thompson, it is proper to remark here, is a commercial agent for the extensive and well known wholesale notion house of Young, Smith, Field & Co., of Philadelphia, and as he enjoys a lucrative trade in Western Pennsylvania, he makes his headquarters at Kittanning, where he has fitted up a sample room with exquisite taste, adorning it with beautiful pictures and many other interesting objects of art evolved from his own fertile brain. The meeting with Mr. Thompson was the beginning of the end of a very pleasant visit, during which, thanks to the kindly consideration of the gentleman named, we formed the acquaintance of many of the prominent and prosperous citizens of the pretty and progressive town they have done so much to beautify and adorn. But of this further on.

Kittanning, as is well known, is the capital of Armstrong county, and is one of the oldest settlements in the State. It is beautifully located on the right bank of the Allegheny river—that is, the right bank when it ain't on your left hand—and probably contains more handsome residences, more elegant and substantial public buildings, the jail alone costing about three hundred thousand dollars, more extensive and better arranged store-rooms, each of which, so far as we observed, is devoted to a particular class of goods, more agreeable and kind-hearted people, if our experience is a criterion to judge by, and more wealth and refinement to the square inch than many towns of greater pretensions. True, it is not so large as it would be if it had more houses and more inhabitants (that's a "goak"), nor yet so populous and prosperous as it is destined to be in the near future, for be it known that the "Kittanning Iron Co.," of which Messrs. Graff, Bennett & Co., of Pittsburgh, and John A. Caldwell, Jas. Mosgrove and Chas. T. Neill, Esqs., of Kittanning, are the stockholders, is at present rebuilding and greatly enlarging the furnace and rolling mill so long out of operation in that place, and it is expected that through that industry alone, and in less than a month from date, a boom will begin which promises to strike the community to the tune of $25,000 or $30,000 per month—an estimate based upon the fact that the works will have a capacity of 400 tons per week, and that the raw material is so abundant in the vicinity that it is a rare sight to see a farmer come into town without having one or more specimens of ore in his possession. So it will be seen that Kittanning has a future before it which justifies the belief that it is destined ere many days to become one of the most prosperous and populous inland towns in the State.

But that is not all. There are many other thriving industries in Kittanning, among the more prominent of which may be mentioned two steam flouring mills, two steam planing mills, one operated by Hileman Brothers and the other by Heiner Brothers; at least two foundries, of which Messrs. Jas. McCullough and Anderson, Marshall & Co. are the proprietors respectively, said firms being also engaged in the hardware, stove and tinware trade; one brewery, owned and operated by Mr. Lewis Beil, and various other industrial establishments which we didn't have time to "scoop in." There are also two immense grain warehouses in the place, each of which seldom ships less than two car loads of grain per day. They are owned respectively by Messrs. J. A. Gault & Co. and Wm. Gates, each of whom also carry on an extensive mercantile business, the firm first named having one of the largest, neatest and best stocked stores we ever visited. Other stores there are, all first class and filled to repletion, but none too many we should judge for the wants of the community. Of these none are more worthy of mention, and none are certainly doing more business, than the large wholesale and retail grocery establishment of the Pittsburgh Supply Co., the handsome and extensive hardware house of Mr. E. R. McConnell, as also that of Mr. Sam'l Crawford; the elegant dry goods houses of Patterson Brothers and Dr. J. W. Owens, not forgetting the neatly arranged and amply filled drug store of Mr. Geo. S. Rohrer, who was one of the first gentlemen to whom we had the pleasure of being introduced, and whom we hope appreciates the honor (?). Next in order comes various other business enterprises, of which we must content ourself with naming only a few. These are: The extensive insurance office of Mr. S. C. W. Brown, who has branch offices at Clarion, Bradford, Brookville, Butler and Indiana; the admirably kept hotel known as the Nulton House, the proprietor of which is Mr. A. Dugan, one of the most prosperous and kind-hearted citizens of Kittanning, and to whom we are indebted for many courtesies that will long be remembered; the Cook House, kept by Mr. Geo. W Cook; Citizens' Hotel, kept by Mr. Valentine Kneubert; Walker House, kept by Mr. Joseph Reed, and Eagle House, kept by Mr. Felix McManus—at all of which the very best accommodations are furnished at the most moderate rates. There are also in Kittanning not less than five "print shops," from four of which weekly journals are issued—one Democratic and three Republican—the fifth one being a job office. Of course we called upon our newspaper brethren and by all were most cordially welcomed.

If time and space permitted we would like to speak of other sights we saw and other gentlemen we met during our brief stay in Kittanning, but for the present can do no more than refer to a few facts that should not be overlooked. The town contains about 2,500 inhabitants, which will ere long be very largely increased, has eight fine church edifices, a handsome opera house, one bank, the First National, thirty-two lawyers—think of that and weep—eight or ten physicians, two or three dentists, one of whom, Dr. F. M. McKiernan, brother of our friend Thomas J. McKiernan, of Altoona, we were especially glad to meet, and as kind and sociable people of all classes as any one could wish to dwell among. Of those not already named from whom we received words of welcome and kindly encouragement in the business matter which prompted our visit, we deem it a pleasant duty to mention D. L. Nulton, Esq., John Gilpin, Esq., H. N. Lee, Esq., A. L. Robinson, Esq., R. H. Johnston, Esq., Hon. Greer C. Orr, Mr. Ross Reynolds, who is largely interested in the mining, manufacture and sale of iron ore, fire clay, lime, etc., Mr. W. C. Crawford, a clever and popular insurance man, Mr. Wythe Reynolds, ticket agent, and Mr. Thos. Nugent, freight agent for the A. V. R. R., on which six passenger trains are run daily. It is also proper to remark before closing this rambling sketch that Kittanning has a fine public school building, the daily average attendance at which is between four and five hundred pupils. There is likewise a large mineral spring in the vicinity of the town which is said to contain wonderful medicinal properties, and there is reason to believe that ere many years it will become a famous resort for health-seekers. But of this and several other matters deserving attention we cannot speak further at the present time, if indeed ever.

And now let us say that we went to Kittanning for a purpose which may or may not culminate in a change of base on our part, but which, we can assure the reader, will not interfere with the publication and we trust not with the prosperity of the FREEMAN. Of this, however, more anon, provided the project "pans out" successfully.

* * *

STATE TAXES.—*Their Assessment and Collection.*—Auditor General Schell, in pursuance of law, recently issued a letter of instructions to County Commissioners in regard to the assessment and collection of State taxes. We quote from the Bedford *Gazette* what he has to say on the subject:

*To the Commissioners of the several Counties of the Commonwealth:*

GENTLEMEN—In pursuance of section 7 of the act of 22 April, 1846, (P. L. 1846, p. 486,) making it the duty of the Auditor General "to make out and transmit to the commissioners of the several counties in this State forms of statements * * * and all instructions necessary to carrying the laws relating to the collection of State taxes into uniform effect throughout the State, I have the honor to submit to you a statement of the property and things taxable for State purposes under the laws, and the forms of assessment of the same.

I deem it to be my duty to call the attention of all county commissioners, and township assessors, to the several duties relating to taxation enjoined upon them respectively by law. Heretofore the assessments of personal property, especially moneys at interest, in many of the counties have been very carelessly and negligently made. Nearly all of the requirements of the law have been disregarded. It may be safely estimated that at least one-half of the moneys at interest subject to taxation for State purposes have not been reached by the assessors. This should not be so. The policy of the law taxing money capital is not to be taken into consideration. The law itself is imperative. It imposes a state tax of four mills on every dollar of the value "of all moneyed capital in the hands of individual citizens of the state." It makes it the duty of the commissioners of the several counties to require the (township) assessors to ascertain the amount, description and value," of the property taxable for state purposes. It makes it the duty of assessors to "require of every taxable in his district to furnish a statement in writing, or partly written and partly printed, showing the aggregate amount of money due and owing by solvent debtors to such taxable," etc.

It is hoped that the commissioners will refuse to accept any assessment which, upon examination, proves to be deficient, or not in accordance with the requirements of the law, and that such defective assessment shall be returned to the assessor for correction. It is the determination of this department that the laws relative to taxation for state purposes shall be enforced.

This letter was approved by the members of the sinking fund commission, and board of public accounts, Attorney General Palmer, Secretary M. S. Quay and State Treasurer Noyes.

There is not one word in this letter in regard to raising the valuation of real estate. It is not taxable for state purposes, therefore the state officers could have no motive to have the valuation raised. If the law taxing money at interest is odious and unjust, it should be repealed but the accounting officers cannot be held responsible for its enforcement. It is their duty under their oaths of office to have the revenue laws enforced.

* * *

THE JOHNSTOWN TRIBUNE AND LOUIS KOSSUTH.—From our knowledge of the age of the local editor of the Johnstown *Tribune* we do not suppose that he would undertake to publish any of his personal recollections of Kossuth, who visited this country in 1852, even if Kossuth had ever been in Johnstown. We do not, therefore, hold the aforesaid local responsible for the following rich, rare and racy supplement which appeared in the *Tribune* of yesterday week, in connection with its publication of an article from the Altoona *Tribune* referring to Kossuth's visit to Hollidaysburg about January 20, 1852, and his having been storm-stayed for several days at the Mountain House near Duncansville:

"From our recollection of the visit of this gentleman to Johnstown, when on his way west, we can supplement the following: Previous to taking the packet for Pittsburgh he was presented with a purse of money here by some of our leading citizens, and in his broken English undertook to return his thanks. The substance of his effort was that on the hill-tops of the Alleghenies he found true liberty, and that "ze mountains always loved to see ze people free; for ze cradle of liberty was where ze pure air of heaven was breathed." Kossuth has been forgotten by many who were present on the occasion of his arrival in this town, but this will recall to them a recollection of the fine looking, tall Hungarian who tarried for several hours in our midst."

Kossuth and his party remained over night in this place, at the late Major Thompson's hotel, about the 22d of January. The weather was the coldest that had ever been experienced here, and the party went hence through Armagh and Blairsville to Pittsburgh in sleighs, as they had come. With about two feet of snow on the ground and the thermometer at 23 degrees, it must have been an interesting sight to see a packet-boat plowing the "raging canawl," bearing Kossuth and his fortunes from Johnstown to Pittsburg. Moreover, the fine looking, tall Hungarian of the *Tribune* was as diminutive a man as the local editor of that paper himself, but, unlike him, he never set a foot in Johnstown in his life.

* * *

KIND WORDS FOR THE FREEMAN.—Several of our exchanges have taken occasion to congratulate the FREEMAN now that it has entered upon the fourteenth year of its existence, and we feel so much tickled about it that we trust our readers will excuse us for taking on a little self-glorification by reproducing some of the kind things that have been said about us and our paper—to wit:

[*From the Philadelphia Record.*]

THE *Cambria Freeman* has entered upon its fourteenth volume and is one of the most enterprising and reliable of our State exchanges.

[*From the Huntingdon Globe.*]

THE *Cambria Freeman* last week began its fourteenth volume. The *Freeman* is one of the neatest and spiciest papers in the State, and although its politics are abominable, we wish it and its genial editor many years of prosperity.

[*From the Hollidaysburg Standard.*]

THE *Cambria Freeman* has entered upon its fourteenth volume under the most flattering auspices. The *Freeman* is one of the few newspapers that we always read through and we do not think it has a superior anywhere. The Cambria Democracy should be proud of it.

[*From the Johnstown Sunday Times.*]

THE Ebensburg *Freeman* celebrated its fourteenth birthday anniversary last week and chuckles at the encouraging prospects which seem to be in store for it. Well, it is a newsy, good-natured sheet at all events, and we are glad to know the proprietor has reason to be proud of its success.

* * *

SAD AND FATAL ACCIDENT.—An account of the shocking death by accident of a young man named Mark Burgoon, son of Mr. Lewis Burgoon, of Allegheny township, has been sent us by a valued friend at Chest Springs, but the following from the Altoona *Tribune* contains more particulars and hence we give it preference. Mr. B. was a member of the Chest Springs Temperance Society, and was greatly esteemed by all who knew him. His remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery at St. Augustine on the day following the accident. The *Tribune* says:

About 8 o'clock on Monday morning Mark Burgoon, a young man 22 years of age, was killed at D. & C. Moore's mill, near Ashland Furnace, by a tree falling on him. Mr. Lewis Burgoon and his two sons, Mark and John, had taken a contract of cutting logs for the Messrs. Moore, and on Saturday had felled a tree between two trees grown closely together and left it until Monday morning, when John began chopping one of the trees to allow the other one to drop, while his brother Mark was trimming one some distance away. The tree dropping before it was expected to fall, striking into the forks of a tall maple tree near by splitting it to the ground, throwing it in the contrary direction and near where Mark Burgoon was working. He, seeing his danger, ran to get out of the way of the maple, but unfortunately ran in the wrong direction, and the maple struck him on the back and hips, crushing him into the hard earth and killing him almost instantly. Mr. Burgoon was a sober, industrious, good citizen, and his loss will be severely felt by his bereaved parents.

* * *

THE following, we believe, is a correct statement of the law applicable to the respective rights of the finder and owner of lost property, out of which vexatious disputes sometimes arise:

The finder has a clear title against all the world but the owner. The proprietor of a railroad car or shop has no right to demand the property which may be found on his premises. Such proprietor may make regulations in regard to lost property which will bind their employes, but they cannot bind the public. The law of finding was declared by the king's bench one hundred years ago, in a case in which the facts were these: A person found a wallet containing a sum of money on a shop floor. He handed the wallet and contents to the shopkeeper to be returned to the owner. After three years, during which time the owner did not call for the property, the finder demanded the wallet and money from the shopkeeper. The latter refused to deliver them up on the ground that they were found on his premises. The finder then sued the shopkeeper, and it was held as above stated, that against all the world but the owner the title of the finder is perfect. And the finder has been held to stand in the place of the owner, so that he was permitted to prevail in action against a person who found an article which the plaintiff had originally found but subsequently lost. The police have no special rights in regard to articles lost unless those rights are conferred by statute. Receivers of articles found are trustees for the finder. They have no power in the absence of a special statute to keep the article against the finder any more than the finder has to retain the article against the owner.

* * *

YOUNG Fred, a bashful yet persistent swain,
Was very much in love with Mary Jane.
One night she told him, in her tenderest tone,
"It is not good for man to be alone."
Said Fred, "Just so, you darling little elf,
I've often thought of that same thing myself."
Then said the lass, while Fred was all agog,
"You ought to buy yourself a terrier dog."
He took the hint, and left.

But if he did, he made it all right afterward. His footsteps tended down Eleventh avenue, Altoona, and, next door to the First National Bank he walked into the mammoth clothing house of Simon & Bendheim. There he speedily encased himself in a brand-new suit, bought for a mere song, and when Mary Jane next saw Fred, she not only was anxious to marry him, but agreed to get up on cold mornings and make the fire. Simon & Bendheim deal in only first-class goods, and warrant each article sold to be as represented.

THE REPUBLICAN COUNTY COMMITTEE MEETING.—A special train on our branch railroad Monday morning last brought this delegation from Johnstown and parts adjacent: Harry Boggs, Aleck Kennedy, Bob Barkley, Peter Levergood, Captain Kuhn, John M'Cune, Wilse Storey, two or three substitutes and Dr. Luke. Afterward, and from various other directions, came Sam. Criste, of Gallitzin, a substitute who somehow had forgotten to bring with him his substitution papers; Peter Campbell, of Carroll township; Philip Jones, of Blacklick township; Henry Glass, of Munster township; Abel Lloyd, of Cambria township, and several others—twenty-six in all. The occasion which brought together this galaxy of intellect was a meeting of the Republican County Committee.

The first plan suggested was to follow the example of the Democratic County Committee of Tuesday week, and sit in the Foster House parlor with closed doors. But milder measures in the end prevailed. "We had a secret meeting of that sort last year," said Committeeman C. T. Roberts, "and you all know what came of it!" And so a pony purse was made up and the fires were lighted in the main room of the Court House, and that is where the deliberations were had.

Chairman Kinkead called the Committee to order by remarking in a speech less eloquent than brief that the first business to be transacted was the election of two Representative delegates to the Republican State Convention, to be held in Harrisburg on the *fifth* day of February, proximo. The word *fifth* is emphasized for the reason that Col. Hooton's call for the State Committee meeting is dated for the *fourth* proximo, and Col. Hooton is Chairman of the Republican State Committee.

Messrs. Peter H. Levergood, of Johnstown, and Wm. M. Jones, of Ebensburg, were elected said delegates though not without opposition. Esquire Miller, of Wilmore, and Mr. J. C. Stineman, of South Fork, suffered the extinguishment of their aspirations on the same ballot.

At this juncture, Mr. Wilse Storey, one of the Secretaries, obtained the floor. Producing a bundle from the left-hand side of his coat pocket, he began to read and read till four or five sheets of yellow tissue paper had been inflicted on a patient audience. The idea of the gentleman was to put into effect a little gag-law, which failed, however, in its accomplishment. In other words, and not to be too mild about it, Mr. Storey's resolution to instruct Harry Boggs, who was subsequently chosen Senatorial conferee, with power to appoint his own conferees, was signally sat down upon just then.

After Mr. Boggs had been unanimously elected Senatorial conferee, the resolutions of Mr. Storey were again read and adopted without a dissenting voice. They recite in substance that Hon. John A. Lemon is the choice of Cambria county for Auditor General, and that Hon. Daniel J. Morrell is the right man to represent this Congressional district in the National Nominating Convention of the Republican party.

No preference was indicated for President though it is a patent fact that Grant is the man by a large majority.

A motion was offered by a delegate that the time for holding the forthcoming County Convention shall be fixed by Chairman Kinkead. Committeeman Abel Lloyd objected to this way of doing business. He said: "I think it is putting entirely too much power into the hands of any one man!" But this objection was swept away by a motion which immediately obtained giving that honor into Kinkead's hands.

Dissatisfaction, as a matter of course, exists. Storey is dissatisfied; so is Abel Lloyd; so are 'Squire Miller, Mr. Stineman, Postmaster James, and others too numerous to mention. But the ball goes on all the same, with Don Cameron, the national floor manager, and malcontents who don't dance up to the work, Grant or no Grant, when election day comes around will be mighty few and far between.

* * *

END OF AN EVENTFUL LIFE.—In Conemaugh borough, about 9 o'clock last night, died Richard Maher, aged about thirty-eight years. The history of his life was a strange, eventful one, and during the comparatively brief period from his sixteenth year, up until recently, he passed through some experiences which partook more of the character of romance than reality, when, in an unassuming way, he related his adventures to the few persons he was intimate with. About 1845 a widow lady named Maher, having with her three small children, arrived at Leech & Co.'s warehouse on a Portage Railroad car from the east. She was in destitute circumstances, and her little ones were ill. Kindly hearts commiserated her, and the eldest, a boy, was adopted into the family of Mr. Andrew Shea, deceased. One of the others was also taken charge of by an employe at the warehouse, and the mother, with her remaining child, a girl, continued her journey westward, on a boat of the line. We believe she never returned to this place, and the children left here never saw her again. Mr. Shea treated the boy Richard as he did his own children, and the lad was sent to school until in his teens. He departed suddenly, however, about five years before attaining his majority, and for a long time was not heard of. Then word came that he was in a cavalry company on the Indian frontier. Serving in the dangerous position of scout he met with some narrow escapes, and for four or five years was almost constantly exposed to danger from Indians in the hostile region where he was assigned to duty. When his term of enlistment expired he took up the life of a border guide and scout, and until the beginning of last year followed this avocation. He traveled through the wilds of Montana, Idaho, &c., and was familiar with a range of country extending for thousands of miles. At the time Grand Duke Alexis of Russia and party went out on the plains to hunt buffalo Mr. Maher was one of the escort, and on that occasion received a valuable *souvenir* from the hands of the Duke.

Some five years since he visited town for a few weeks and won the affections of a young lady who subsequently joined him in his frontier home, and they were married. About two years ago the constant exposure to which he was subjected brought on an asthmatic complaint which settled on his lungs, and he concluded to return to Johnstown last spring. For a time there was some improvement in his health, but it did not last, and he gradually commenced sinking, until last night, when death ended all. He was a man of slight build, quick, nervous temperament, cool and calculating in his ways, and gifted with all the traits so necessary in a backwoods career such as he followed. The details of his eventful life during the past twenty years would prove interesting reading. He leaves a wife and two children to mourn his taking off.—*Johnstown Tribune.*

* * *

For Grown PERSONS or the Youngest CHILDREN,
use the old and safe
**Dr. Fitler's Soothing Carminative.**

It can be given with perfect safety to your baby if only two or three days old. It does not stupefy, but the little thing will go to sleep naturally, and get awake laughing. It cures DIARRHŒA and DYSENTERY, no matter how long standing, CHOLERA MORBUS, CHOLERA INFANTUM, SUMMER COMPLAINT, WIND COLIC, fretting and crying of infants (which is always a sign of pain), GREEN STOOL, SOUR VOMITING, SLEEPLESSNESS, and all complaints of the stomach or BOWELS.

Price, 25 cts. a bottle—*a safe and certain cure.* It is the oldest remedy in use, and is recommended by PHYSICIANS. Sold by DRUGGISTS and STOREKEEPERS.

**TRY SIMPSON'S LICORICE WORM LOZENGES.**

They are pleasant, safe and sure. 25 cts.
Depot, 400 N. Third St., Philad'a, Pa.

☞ Lozenges for sale by N. J. FRIEDHOFF and V. S. BARKER & BRO., Ebensburg. [1-23.-11m.]

* * *

MEN may speak of woman's beauties—
Of the sweet, straight Grecian nose;
Preach about maternal duties
And life's never ending woes;
But the sweetest woman living
Is the one who doesn't bear
Creaking boots on corned feet giving,
When at night up stairs we steer.

Perhaps we have a right to differ. Maybe it is within our province to suggest that the very sweetest woman is she who tells her husband that by going to S. Blumenthal's Great Eastern Boot and Shoe Store, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, he can buy a pair of boots which will never creak. And if, in addition to this, she should make it her uniform habit of wearing on her own feet none else than the boots, shoes and slippers sold at the same establishment, she would be too altogether lovely for any use. Blumenthal always keeps a full stock and sells cheap—cheaper—cheapest.

* * *

THIS ear ring needs repairing, love,
Before it getteth worse,
And that it may not be forgot
Pray put it in your purse."
The action to the word he suits,
Thus making chance to tell her,
"You cannot now deny that I'm
A-purse-of-ear-ring-feller."

Ten minutes are allowed the reader to imbibe the full strength of this tremendous and long-drawn out pun. After which, his attention is invited to a statement. To wit: That Godfrey Wolff, next door to the postoffice, Altoona, binds himself to prove—first, that his stock of clothing is unequaled in extent; second, that no other establishment approaches it in newness and variety of styles; third, that he sells cheaper than any other dealer in Western Pennsylvania. The truth of either and all of these propositions may be established by a call on Mr. Wolff.

* * *

THE summer days have come and gone,
October's hues have left the hill;
No more, at peep of rosy dawn,
The hunter's horn sounds clear and shrill.
But still, when evening comes with gloom,
Or coldly beams the wintry morn,
He seeks his favorite sample room,
And winds his small but mellow horn.

There is doubtless more or less of sarcasm in the foregoing. But it is only the undiluted truth—truth in the most attractive form it can present itself—to say that ready-made clothing suitable for the season can be bought at Jas. J. Murphy's, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, at more reasonable prices than elsewhere. The reason is obvious. He deals in only No. 1 goods and gives the fullest satisfaction, and he thus succeeds in selling ten suits to one suit disposed of by other dealers. In other words his quick sales make him content with small profits. Give him your patronage and you will not regret it.

* * *

THE Carrolltown *News* says that Mr. Potter Kinports, one of the solid men of Cherrytree, was in that place on Monday of last week, and in conversation with some of our citizens in regard to a railroad from here to that place, said that he was willing to grade three miles of the route himself, and the balance of the citizens of that place and along the proposed route would, without doubt, do their share, providing, of course, that the road be graded from here to Ebensburg or near that point [illegible] by the main line.

## LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

INDIANA, PA., Jan. 26, 1880.

DEAR FREEMAN—A ball was indulged in at "Gabe" McCoy's, on "Pinnacle Hill," in this place, last Friday evening, which was highly enjoyable, all the bon ton being in attendance. "Crazy" Davis was the floor manager, and you can bet your bottom dollar that he knows how to run a dance to perfection.

The *Progress* is not in favor of a "third term," but, we suppose, will support Grant if nominated. Sansom, of the *Democrat*, is a great Hancock man. So is your correspondent, and that of course settles it.

The "Uncle Tom's Cabin" troupe played to a crowded house, on Wednesday evening last, in Armory Hall. The room holds about four hundred persons, and we will venture to say that they turned away at least two hundred others.

Col. George Shropshire, of Bourbon county, Kentucky, who has been sojourning at the Sweeny Hotel, in this place, for a few weeks past, introducing the famous Kentucky Short Horned cattle, is lying quite ill at the present time. The Colonel is a first class gentleman and was meeting with great success. We might also say that he is an ardent Democrat—one of the true blue. We hope he will soon be able to be about again.

The Republican County Committee met in the Court House on Monday last, and elected Hon. A. W. Taylor and ex-Sheriff Brown as representative delegates to the State Convention, which is to meet in Harrisburg on Monday next. They are both Blaine men.

The Catholics of this place cleared over $700 at their recent Fair, which was a grand one.

Mr. Charles Gompers will take charge of the Sweeny Hotel in the spring. He will make a very popular landlord. Mr. Sweeny intends to live a retired life the remainder of his days. BILLY.

LORETTO, Jan. 27, 1880.

DEAR FREEMAN—The classes at St. Francis' College have once more been reorganized and competition is the order of the day there among the students. A new order of things is established in the method of the classes, and awards of merit, conduct tickets and deplomas will be awarded to the deserving ones with neat exactness. Conduct begets merit, and tickets of proficiency beget diplomas. All proficiency is based on the percentage system, which is now for the first time introduced. The high-toned discipline of old times is no longer in vogue at the College, and faithful regularity to the established rules, without severity, is exacted.

The three great means of instruction—Explanation, Interrogation and Repetition—are now in full force, and Catholic parents would do well to send their children to a school where they will find the best instruction and the most perfect discipline. Catechism forms a very prominent feature of the course, and every day instructions in Christian Doctrine and Sunday lessons are given by the Faculty. A Mental Philosophy class is being formed under one of the community, who knows full well how to teach it.

The several dramatic favorites of the College, have returned after a pleasant vacation, and hope to afford the public an entertainment about March 17th. The Society is at present under the able direction of Mr. Kuhn, while the stage is under Mr. Cullen's management. The society is about to lose its highest light, namely Mr. James Taylor, the eminent classic scholar of the College. We all join in wishing him every success, prepared as he is to baffle with the world's difficulties. H. M. C.

* * *

### New Year Greeting—Slightly Belated.

DEDICATED TO HIS ESTEEMED FRIEND D. B. GIBBONS,
BY T. J. TIERNEY.

Last night late, as the old year was dying—
I heard her crying till she died—
The cocks were crowing, the bells were tolling,
And that lonely hour the "Banshee" died.

The night was dark, and churchyards yawning—
Hell itself with nature vied,
By rolling up its ponderous awning,
And breathing forth the damned who died.

I wish you now a Happy New Year,
And many of them bye and bye;
The old year is gone, the new let in, sir—
It may be the last one ere we die.

If from bad habits or dissipation
You've resolved ere this to abstain,
May God strengthen your determination
And bring you safe to your friends again.

But if you've not done thus, as I warn you
'Tis not yet too late, I assure;
Resolve it now, my friend, I pray, do,
And the God of mercy will effect a cure.

The old year is dead, and mother is calling;
My muse commands me to obey.
I wish you again a Happy New Year;
"Good night, sweet prince!" I must away.
T. J. T.

ALTOONA, PA., Jan'y 1, 1880.

WE have a large stock of LADIES', MISSES' and CHILDREN'S **SHOES**, which we will sell at very low prices between now and the 1st of April next. V. S. BARKER & BRO.

WE have still on hand a small assortment of **LADIES' COATS**, which we are offering at greatly reduced prices, in order to close out our stock before Spring. Call early and get a bargain, as they will not last long at the prices we are asking for them.
V. S. BARKER & BRO.

WE have already ordered our BOOTS and SHOES for the coming season, which will arrive during February and March, and in order to make room for our new stock, will offer the large assortment now on hand (notwithstanding the advance in such goods) at prices we defy any one to compete with. V. S. BARKER & BRO.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that Peter Smeltzer and wife, of Allegheny township, have made an assignment of all the estate of said Peter Smeltzer to the undersigned, in trust for the benefit of creditors. All persons indebted to the said Peter Smeltzer will make payment without delay, and those having claims will present them properly authenticated for settlement. JOSEPH HOGUE,
Assignee of Peter Smeltzer and wife.
Allegheny Twp., Jan. 20, 1880.-6t.

## ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to me directed, I will offer at public sale on the premises, on

**SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1880,**

At 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following described real estate, of which James Furey died seized, to wit:

**A PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND**

Situate in Munster township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Cornelius Dever, Mich'l Brawley, John Itel, and others, containing **52 Acres,** more or less, about 40 Acres cleared and in a good state of cultivation, having thereon erected a

**Two Story Plank House and Log Barn.**

**Terms of Sale.**—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by judgment bonds and mortgage of the purchaser. JOHN ITEL,
Jan. 30, 1880.-3t. Administrator.

ARGUMENT LIST.—Causes set down for argument on Tuesday, Feb. 10, 1880:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Commonwealth | vs. | Kelly. |
| Same | vs. | Kennedy. |
| White | vs. | Martin et al. |
| Use of Doty, Parker & Co. | vs. | Louder. |
| Cooper | vs. | Craver. |
| McAleer | vs. | Piper et al. |
| Urban | vs. | Hollas et al. |
| Hoar & Co. | vs. | McFarland. |
| Use of Kinports | vs. | Hips & Lloyd. |
| Fisher et al. | vs. | McCombie. |
| Use of Moyer | vs. | McGonigle et al. |
| Roberts | vs. | Ross. |
| Baker | vs. | McCombie. |
| Bradley's Executrix | vs. | Risban et al. |
| Use of Keller | vs. | Hill. |
| Use of Shoemaker | vs. | Hipps & Lloyd. |
| Davis | vs. | Hoyer. |
| Bradley's Executrix | vs. | Ross. |
| Witt | vs. | Ivory. |
| Sweeney | vs. | Christy. |
| Stemmer | vs. | Cohick. |
| Use of Riggs | vs. | Kunsman. |
| Same | vs. | Same. |
| Maher | vs. | O'Neill & Fogle. |
| Miller | vs. | Litzinger. |
| Patterson | vs. | Patterson. |
| Brendlinger | vs. | Pringle. |
| Ream | vs. | Krebs et al. |

Exceptions to the report of Joseph McDonald, Esq., Auditor to report distribution of the money in the hands of the Sheriff arising from the sale of the real estate of John Sharbaugh.

In the matter of the report of Viewers to lay out a public road from the house of Charles Cooney to the head of No. 4, in Washington township.

In the matter of the rule on the part of Emanuel James and John James, in the matter of Conemaugh street, in Millville borough.
C. F. O'DONNELL, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Jan. 27, 1880.

### ASSIGNEE'S SALE
—OF VALUABLE—
## REAL ESTATE.

BY virtue of a *pluries* order of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, to me directed, I will expose at Public Sale, on the premises in the borough of Wilmore, Cambria Co., Pa., on

***FRIDAY, February 20th, 1880,***

at 2 *o'clock, P. M.*, discharged of all liens, the following real estate, to wit:

**ALL that CERTAIN PIECE of GROUND**

situate in the borough of Wilmore, bounded and described as follows, that is to say, being the corner lot bounded on Main and Vine streets (Vine street being now known on town plot as Walnut street) adjoining Pine alley on the east and lot of ——, formerly Edward Claycomb, on the north, known on said town plot as lot No. [20] twenty, and having thereon erected a

**Two Story Frame Dwelling House and Large Store Room.**

This is a desirable property for any one wishing to engage in the business of merchandising.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on the confirmation of the sale, and the remainder in two equal annual payments with interest to be secured by bond and mortgage or judgment notes of purchaser.
ALVIN EVANS,
Jan. 23, 1880.-3t. Assignee of P. J. Woleslagle.

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.—We, the undersigned Executors, will offer at public sale on the premises, on **Monday, March 31st, 1880,** at 10 O'CLOCK, A. M., the following described real estate:

**No. 1.**—The old KAYLOR HOMESTEAD, containing 202 Acres, with improvements, and situated in Munster township, Cambria county, Pa.

**No. 2.**—The JOHNSTON FARM, 101 Acres, with improvements, situated in Allegheny township, Cambria county, Pa.

☞ Terms made known on day of sale.
JOHN G. KAYLOR,
THOMAS SARGENT,
JOSEPH HOGUE,
Executors of PETER KAYLOR, deceased.
Jan. 23, 1880.-4t.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary upon the estate of Morris W. Jones, late of Cambria township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to those indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims will present the same properly authenticated for settlement.
WM. M. JONES,
DAVID M. JONES, Executors.
Jan. 23, 1880.-6t.

## FORM--DEMOCRATS--FORM!

**Spread the Truth--Make Victory Certain.**

Now is the time to form Clubs for

# THE WEEKLY POST
FOR 1880.

LOOK AT THE PRICE:
**$1.25 per Year in Clubs of Five or over.**
☞ *A Free Copy for every Club of Ten, and all postage prepaid.*

We will send a Beautiful Illustrated Almanac for 1880 in the month of January to every subscriber. If you want one, get your subscriptions in before February 1st; this offer holds good till that date.

THE GREAT POLITICAL BATTLE OF OUR HISTORY.

The great Presidential contest of 1880 will enlist the sympathies of every man, woman and child in the land, and the active participation of millions of voters.

It promises to be the grandest battle for the supremacy of Democratic principles and Democratic men in the government the nation has ever seen. The way to crown it with success is to enlighten and encourage the voters by the spread of Democratic truth. Let the truth be known in every household in the land.

"Our Cause it is Just,
And Triumph we must—"

By the free and honest vote of the people. The decree has gone forth that Military Interference with the ballot-box must end, and that the corruption and intimidation of a horde of Partisan Deputy Marshals will be no longer tolerated. A Democratic Congress has determined that. There will be no more swindling Returning Boards to disfranchise Democratic voters and rob us of the votes of States honestly our own. There will be no more 8-to-7 Juggling Electoral Commissions, to make Fraud Again Triumphant in American History, by suppressing the truth so as to make a false count and secure a lying declaration of the result.

☞ Six Millions of Democratic voters, smarting under the sense of the great wrong and foul injustice of 1876, have united in making it the unwritten law of the land that that GREAT CRIME MUST NOT BE REPEATED, let the consequences be what they may.

In the early summer the Presidential Nominating Conventions will meet and the two great parties contending for the control of the Government will present their candidates for President and Vice President, and the principles on which they shall go to the great jury of the American people.

This will launch upon the Presidential campaign of 1880, destined to be the most earnest, exciting and interesting in American history. And from that time until the polls close in November its progress will be of vital interest to the people of this country. THE WEEKLY POST will hold no sluggard's part in this grand contest, but will urge the support of the DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL CANDIDATES with all the ability and energy at its command. We say nothing of its fidelity to the great cause, for in that respect it has never faltered. And we hope to greet our readers in the issue of November 7, 1880, with an array of "POST ROOSTERS" that will cheer their hearts and tell the story of the campaign.

We must not forget that the State election in Pennsylvania in 1880 will be of importance to our readers aside from the Presidential feature of the contest, as it will involve the choice of a Legislature which will elect a United States Senator in place of Hon. Wm. A Wallace, whose term expires in March, 1881.

OTHER FEATURES OF THE WEEKLY POST.

While political news and discussion will necessarily be the salient features of THE WEEKLY POST, during the stirring months of this year and next, yet it will maintain its characteristics as a First-Class Family Newspaper.

THE NEWS—It will contain the current news of the day from all quarters of the world by mail and telegraph, carefully condensed and edited, including full reports of Congressional proceedings, with special dispatches and correspondence from Washington, Harrisburg and other points of interest.

LITERARY MISCELLANY—It will contain choice Literary matter, Poetry and Tales, adapted for the amusement and instruction of the home circle.

MARKET REPORTS—The fullest, latest and most reliable Market Reports from all of the commercial centres, while a special feature will be made of the Live Stock Markets, in which every farmer is interested.

EDITORIALS—Editorials on every subject of interest that may transpire, as well as many other features, suggested by the news of the day, political and non-political, foreign and domestic.

MARK THE TERMS.

For Twelve Months, covering fifty-two issues of the paper, giving the result of the Presidential Elections:

Single Subscribers for this Period..........$1.50
In Clubs of Five or more, for same period...... 1.25

An Extra copy for Clubs of Ten or more.
☞ Specimen copies sent free on application at the office.

SEND FOR SPECIMEN COPIES.
(WE PREPAY ALL POSTAGE.)

☞ We solicit your co-operation in the circulation of THE WEEKLY POST, by the formation or enlargement of Clubs in your neighborhood.

Money may be sent by Drafts, Postoffice Orders, or by Registered Letter.

Address, **JAS. P. BARR & CO.,**
Pittsburgh, Pa.

TWENTY-THIRD ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE PROTECTION MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, for the year ending January 12, 1880:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Am't of property insured Jan. 12, 1879 | | $1,251,[illegible] |
| Am't of property insured during the year | 207,[illegible] | [illegible] |
| Deduct amount expired during the year | [illegible] | |
| Deduct amount surrendered and canceled | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Am't property insured Jan. 12, 1880 | | [illegible] |
| Am't of premium notes in force Jan. 12, 1879 | $ [illegible] | |
| Am't premium notes taken during year | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Deduct amount expired during year | [illegible] | |
| Deduct amount surrendered and canceled | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| Am't premium notes in force Jan. 12, '80 | | [illegible] |
| Number of policies issued during year | | 240 |
| " " " in force Jan. 12, 1880 | | 1392 |

CASH ACCOUNT—RECEIPTS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Am't on hand at last settlement | [illegible] | |
| Cash for new insurance | [illegible] | |
| Amount Assessment No. 5 | [illegible] | [illegible] |

EXPENDITURES.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Loss paid | John J. Davis | $ [illegible] | |
| " " | Patrick Marker | 3.90 | |
| " " | David D. Davis | 50.00 | |
| " " | William Dishart | 700.00 | |
| " " | Thomas Donahue | 415.00 | |
| " " | Philip Shelly | 8.50 | |

OTHER EXPENSES.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Commission on balance Assessment No. 5 | 1.72 | |
| Secretary's fees | 170.00 | |
| Treasurer's salary | 80.00 | |
| Rent | 40.00 | |
| Agents' commission | 252.90 | |
| Premiums returned for policies canceled | 53.87 | |
| Compensation of Executive Committee | 27.00 | |
| Printing, postage, stationery, expressage, etc. | 159.75— | 2,390.54 |
| Balance on hand | | $ 245.51 |
| Premium notes subject to assessments | | $128,323.43 |

January 29th, 1880, the above account audited, found correct, and approved.
E. ROBERTS,
JOHN LLOYD,
JOHN J. EVANS, Executive Committee.
Ebensburg, Jan. 23, 1880.-3t.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—Notice is hereby given that I have left the following described personal property, purchased for me at Sheriff's sale, with Jacob Kunsman, subject to my order, to wit: 2 horses, 4 cows, 6 calves, 5 hogs, 1 coal car, 1 wagon, 1 sleigh, 1 sled, 1 horse hay rake, 2 sets heavy harness, 2 sets light harness, block and rope, household and kitchen furniture, and a lot of corn, hay, straw and corn fodder. All persons are cautioned against interfering in any manner with said property, unless with my consent. A. A. STEVENS.
Tyrone, Pa., Dec. 19, 1879.-3m.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—
Estate of PATRICK DUNN, Sr., dec'd.
Letters testamentary to the estate of Patrick Dunn, Sr., late of Summerhill township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
PATRICK McDUNN,
JAMES McDUNN, Executors.
Jan. 16, 1880.-6t.*

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.
Estate of TIMOTHY LUMADUE, dec'd.
Letters of administration on the estate of Timothy Lumadue, late of Reade township, Cambria county, deceased, having been issued to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified that immediate payment must be made, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
HARRIET LUMADUE, Administratrix.
Reade Twp., Jan. 9, 1880.-6t.-$*

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.
Estate of WILLIAM BRADLEY, dec'd.
Letters of administration on the estate of William Bradley, late of Washington township, Cambria county, deceased, having been issued to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified that immediate payment must be made, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement. ANN BRADLEY, Adm'x.
Washington Twp., Jan. 9, 1880.-6t.*

FOR SALE OR RENT.—The well known hotel property owned by the undersigned and situated in Loretto borough, consisting of three lots of ground and a large two-story frame building, with all necessary conveniences, is offered for sale on easy terms. If not sold on or before the middle of February, the property will then be for rent. F. X. [illegible]
Loretto, Jan. 23, 1880.-3t.

PAY UP!—Notice is hereby given that the books of Dr. ALEX. TATE have been left with the undersigned for settlement, and that all accounts remaining unsettled on the 15th day of February next will be [illegible] of the law [illegible]. S. H. [illegible]
St. Augustine, Jan. 23, 1880.-3t.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made for a charter incorporating the Gallitzin Building and Loan Association, of Gallitzin, Cambria county, Pa.
JAMES EAGAN, Secretary.
Jan. 23, 1880.-3t.

40 Elegant Chromo Cards, with name, [illegible] J. JONES & CO., Nassau, N. Y.

## Some Interesting Facts About Metal Money.

Robert Morris, LL. D., writing upon the subject of coins and their collection, says so many errors prevail among those whose opportunities are limited that he gives a few notes to remove false impressions. He continues: Although some look upon coin collecting and coin study as mere hobbies, yet thousands of persons, even in this country are engaged in it. In all civilized countries people are fond of following a particular pursuit for mental occupation. The over-wrought mind must have relief, and what subject worthier of leisure hours than the coins which afforded mediums of trade to nations now vanished! I am acquainted with most of those who, in the United States, devote themselves with more or less zeal, to the fascinating pursuit, and am of opinion that the study of historical coins (numismatics) trains the faculties, enlarges the scope of knowledge and encourages a sound taste for the useful and the beautiful.

In this paper I propose, in a desultory way, to offer some corrections of errors and some suggestions upon the right basis of numismatic study.

A few weeks since you gave a paragraph from a country journal, describing a dollar of 1780. There were no dollars coined for several years after that date. Another amateur in coins boasts of possessing "one of the oldest coins ever made—over 1,700 years old!" That is not to be reckoned as a very old coin. It would only be a coin of Marcus Aurelius, who was the seventeenth of the series of Roman emperors commencing with Julius Cæsar, B. C. 44. But we have coins 800 years older than Julius Cæsar, and nearly 1,000 years older than Marcus Aurelius.

Frequent mention is made in the press of American pennies, but pennies have never been struck by the United States. Our government strikes cents, not pennies. It would be as proper to call our cents *lepta* or *sesterces* as pennies. Great Britain is the only country that strikes pennies.

It has been claimed recently that the Confederate government struck silver coins, and somebody in Alabama has a dime supposed to be a Confederate coin. This is not a coin; it is a medal. A coin is always struck by a sovereign power; a medal (token, medallet) by an individual. The Confederate government never ordered a mintage of coins. Had her independence been achieved, she would have done so.

The striking of coin in America began, it is believed, at Boston, Mass., in 1652, when the home government granted the colonial authorities leave to make a certain amount. The first were of the value of twenty pence, six pence and three pence.

The small letter upon our silver money refers to the place where struck. C denotes Charlotte; D, Dahlonega; O, New Orleans; S, San Francisco, etc. Those having no letter were minted at Philadelphia, which is the mother manufactory of all.

Turkish coins, which are very common in this country, are dated like our own except that instead of A. D. they use A. H.—that is, the year of the flight of Mohammed, called the Hegira.

Visitors to Philadelphia at the centennial were advised to go to the mint on Chestnut street, and see "the only specimen of the widow's mite in this country." The statement is a double error. There are hundreds of genuine copies of the *lepta* (or "widow's mite") in this country to-day. On the other hand the specimen at Philadelphia is most likely a Greek coin and not Hebrew for it has the Greek letter γ upon it which is never seen on the the genuine Hebrew mite.

## Recuperating Worn Ground.

Plow the ground in April, or first of May, and sow three-fourths bushel buckwheat per acre. Fit the soil thoroughly before sowing. This crop will be in blossom in June, when it should be rolled down and chained under as he plows. Not later than July 15th reduce the surface to a good seed bed and sow three-fourths bushel buckwheat to the acre again. This crop will grow large and be in perfect blossom soon enough to turn under and prepare the ground for wheat. I have had the second crop grow four feet high.

It is no use to tell a man to "sow clover" when land will scarcely grow buckwheat. It won't catch only in little spots, and those will freeze out before attaining growth enough to plow under and do any good. I may make this article longer, but if I have my say, I want to be understood, and this matter of bringing up worn-out soil is not explained in a sentence. I bought a farm, some parts of which were very poor, hilly, not easy of access and remote from barns. On these fields buckwheat has been the key to success in bringing them back to what they once were. After two crops of buckwheat have been plowed under, clover will "catch." The wheat crop ought to be "top-dressed" with from three to five wagon loads per acre of well rotted manure. Such land ought always to be plowed for wheat long enough before sowing to settle and pack down solid. Then harrow until mellow, roll, and drill one-half bushel pure wheat per acre. All this requires work and the man who would recuperate worn-out soil without hard labor, is in a hopeless condition and needs no advice.

This year we harvested one hundred and twenty-five bushels No. 1 Lancaster wheat from five acres that four years ago would not produce five bushels per acre. If this had been Fultz or Clawson, we would have had thirty-five bushels per acre. I place red clover first to put life and power to produce crops into land, buckwheat second. But for worn out soil, buckwheat is the best by far, as it grows so rapidly that two crops can be turned down in one season and the soil fitted for wheat.—*Practical Farmer.*

MAN WANTED TO "SIT WITH SAL."—Yesterday afternoon, says the Virginia City *Chronicle*, a green looking couple, evidently newly married, called at the photographic gallery of Beals & Watchorne and wanted their pictures taken. Just as Mr. Beals had got his plate ready, the man called him aside, and said he wanted to ask a favor. "I was told in Carson you took the best pictures in the State. Now you see Sal and I got hitched down there last Monday; now, her folks go a good deal in style, and they live in the States. They never saw me, and if I send my mug back East they'll be agin me sure. I'm a darned sight better than I look, and when people come to know me they call me a brick. Now what I want to get is some good lookin' man to sit with Sal for a picture. Will you stand? She's willin'. Them big whiskers of yours 'ill catch 'em sure and create harmony. You look like a solid capitalist, and they'd take me for a petty larceny thief." Mr. Beals enjoyed the idea immensely, and sat with "Sal" for the picture which will doubtless carry joy into the household of the eastern relatives in a week or so.

LIME FOR DIPHTHERIA.—A child in Auburn, ill of diphtheria, whose life was despaired of, was cured by slacking lime. Small lumps of lime were kept constantly slacking near its mouth for a day and a half, until over a barrel of lime was thus slacked. The child was thought to be dying before this remedy was employed. It breathed the fumes of the lime constantly until cured.

THE tobacco crop of the Connecticut Valley is greater than in any other year since 1864.

HEADQUARTERS
—FOR—

 OOOO  V     V EEEEE RRRRR    CCCC   OOOO     A    TTTTTT SSSSS
O    O  V   V  E     R    R  C    C O    O   AA      T    S   S
O     O  V  V  E     R    R  C      O     O A  A     T    S
O     O   V V  EEE   RRRRR  C       O     O AAAA     T    SSSSS
O    O    V V  E     R    R  C      O    O A    A    T        S
O    O    VV   E     R    R  C    C O    O A     A   T    S   S
 OOOO      V   EEEEE R     R  CCCC   OOOO  A     A   T    SSSSS

Overcoats for Old Men!
Overcoats for Young Men!
Overcoats for Boys!
Overcoats for Everybody!

LATEST STYLE OVERCOATS,
NOBBY OVERCOATS,
Heavy OVERCOATS,
WARM OVERCOATS,
BLUE, BLACK, BROWN AND DRAB OVERCOATS,
Dress and Working Overcoats,
ALL SIZES, STYLES AND QUALITIES OF OVERCOATS,
AT THE CHEAP CASH STORE OF
V. S. Barker & Brother,
Who have now in stock the finest and largest line of OVERCOATS ever seen in Ebensburg, and which they are offering at
PRICES CHEAPER THAN EVER!
Now is therefore the acceptable time to buy, as clothing of all kind will be much higher in price next year. We also have a full line of
WEARING APPAREL FOR MEN AND BOYS,
and as we buy largely and carry a complete and elegant stock, we are enabled to sell fully as cheap if not cheaper than clothing dealers in more pretentious towns. When you need an overcoat or any other article of clothing, don't fail, therefore, to call and examine the immense stock at
BARKERS' CHEAP STORE,
Where money can be saved six days out of seven in the purchase of
Clothing, Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes,
HATS, CAPS, CARPETS, GROCERIES, NOTIONS, ETC.
V. S. BARKER & BRO.
Ebensburg, Dec. 12, 1879.

THE LATEST NEWS AND BEST!

FALL AND WINTER GOODS
IN GREAT PROFUSION AT
FREIDHOFF'S CHEAP STORE!

*While so many are looking forward to the coming Presidential election in hopes of being the lucky man, the subscriber has concluded to remain in the mercantile business and give it his undivided attention by supplying his friends and the public generally with* ALL KIND OF GOODS

AT PRICES SO LOW
*THAT NONE CAN OR DARE COMPETE WITH HIM.*

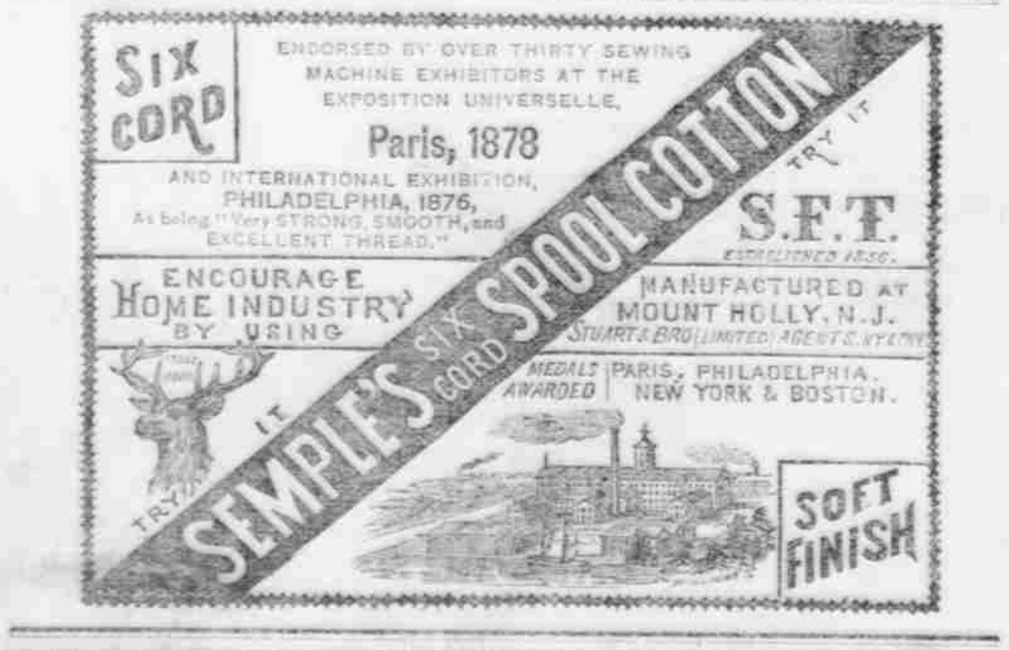
*Buyers will always find a full and elegant stock of everything to be found in a general store, comprising a complete line of*

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS,
Boots, Shoes, Groceries, Hardware, Tinware,
Queensware, Glassware, Woodenware, Cigars, Tobacco, Canned Goods, &c., &c.
Also, FLOUR, CORN MEAL, FISH, SALT by the bushel and barrel, DRUGS, NAILS, GLASS, PUTTY, BRUSHES, BROOMS, &c. I have likewise added to my stock
BIRD'S PATENT CORN SHELLER,
*which will be sold at the remarkable low price of 60 cents each. Also for sale, the*
BEST AND QUICKEST BUTTER-PRODUCING CHURN EVER INVENTED

☞ A large increase of business has necessitated the enlargement of my store room and the erection of an additional wareroom, and still my establishment is literally crowded with choice goods and eager seekers after bargains. Still being determined to accommodate all who come, and especially my friends from the country, to whom the highest prices in trade will be paid for all kind of produce, I have thrown open my large and commodious stable for the free use of all who may wish to put up their stock. Thankful for past favors and hoping for many more, I remain as ever,

N. J. FREIDHOFF.

High Street, Ebensburg, Oct 3, 1879.



SIX CORD
ENDORSED BY OVER THIRTY SEWING MACHINE EXHIBITORS AT THE EXPOSITION UNIVERSELLE,
Paris, 1878
AND INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION, PHILADELPHIA, 1876,
As being "Very STRONG, SMOOTH, and EXCELLENT THREAD."
TRY IT
S.F.T.
ESTABLISHED 1836.
ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY BY USING
MANUFACTURED AT MOUNT HOLLY, N.J.
STUART & BRO (LIMITED) AGENTS, N.Y. CITY
MEDALS AWARDED
PARIS, PHILADELPHIA, NEW YORK & BOSTON.
TRY IT
SEMPLE'S SIX CORD SPOOL COTTON
SOFT FINISH

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,
—ALWAYS HAVE THE—
Largest and Cheapest Stock of
Dry and Dress Goods,
NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,
to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO'S
PERFECTED BUTTER COLOR
Gives Butter the gilt-edged color the year round. The largest Butter Buyers recommend its use. Thousands of Dairymen say IT IS PERFECT. Used by all the best Creameries. Awarded the International Diploma at N. Y. Dairy Fair. Ask your druggist or merchant for it; or write to ask what it is, what it costs, who uses it, where to get it. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors, Burlington, Vt.

GEO M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [8-27.-'72.]

TO ADVERTISERS.—Send 10 cts. for our 100 page pamphlet, all about Newspaper Advertising. Address Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce St., N. Y.

40 Elegant Chromo Cards, with name, post-paid, 10 cents. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N. Y.

DR. L. D. HOFFMAN,
*Surgeon Dentist,*
WILL make professional visits to Ebensburg on the FIRST MONDAY OF EACH MONTH, to remain one week. Also, will be in Wilmore on the SECOND MONDAY OF EACH MONTH, to remain one day. All work warranted.
Feb. 28, 1879.-tf.

## THE BUCKSHOT WAR.

### GEN. ROBERT PATTERSON'S RECOLLECTIONS OF THE EVENT.

A reporter of the Philadelphia *Press* recently interviewed Gen. Robert Patterson on the subject of Gen. Grant's conduct in the Mexican war. In the course of the interview General Patterson gave his recollection of the Buckshot War in the following language:

At the time of the Buckshot War I was in command of the troops that marched from this city to restore order and quell the riot. The difficulty arose from a few of the leaders of the party then in power trying to treat the election as a nullity and to retain possession of the Government for three years longer. Governor Ritner, a perfectly well-meaning man, was persuaded to co-operate in the matter. The friends of David R. Porter, Democrat candidate, who had received a decided majority of the votes, were determined not to submit, and assembled at Harrisburg in immense numbers. They were led and commanded by about twenty-five officers of the old regular army of the war of 1812.—The mob, if I may use the word, surrounded the Capitol and entered the Senate chamber and took possession, the Speakers and some of the Senators jumping out of the back windows to save themselves from the fury of the rioters. Whereupon an order was sent to me by the Governor of the State to proceed with my division of 1,600 men to Harrisburg. I, of course, wished to go prepared for emergencies, and obtained from the United States Arsenal at Frankfort a full supply of ammunition. For the infantry mainly buckshot cartridges, which consisted of a cartridge with twelve buckshot, each as good as a bullet. I did this certainly not from any desire to kill any of those in possession of the Senate chamber, many of whom were personal friends and old associates in the army. Instead, I was prompted by a desire to save my own people, in the event of a conflict at close quarters, by rapidly laying over a few and dispersing the remainder.

I had good reason for this, as my command consisted in the main of the flower of Philadelphia—the best young men in it in fact. The exceeding good conduct of the officers and men of that command prevented a conflict between the troops and the mob. If blood had been shed the whole State would have been involved in a civil war. On my arrival at Harrisburg I, with my staff, reported to the Governor at his residence. Such was the panic at that time in Harrisburg that the Governor deemed it expedient to have his door locked and barred, and we could not get in, until, after repeated knocking, a second story front window was opened raised, and the Governor in person leaned out and asked who was there, and what was wanted. I looked up, gave him my name, told him I was there with my division in obedience to his orders, and had taken possession of the arsenal and put my command in a good position. He at once came down, opened the door and asked us in. After we were seated I asked for his instructions and desired what he wanted me to do. He said he wished to have his Cabinet about him, and sent for them. Four or five responded, and he and they asked a variety of questions among others, if I would obey the order of the Speaker of the Senate. I replied I would not, for that would be sustaining a party, who, in my judgment, had acted very improperly and who ought not to be sustained. I said I had not come for any political purpose and would not sustain any party in the wrong; that my command was composed of both parties, nearly as many of the one as of the other, who would obey any command I gave, because they knew me well enough to know I would not give an improper one. I was also asked if I would obey an order from the Speaker of the House. I said I would not, for two reasons: First, they had organized themselves into two Houses, a Democratic House and a Whig House, and that I then did not know which was the right one. But if there was a regular Speaker I would not obey him as he had no right to give me orders. I was there in obedience to the commands of the Governor, and would obey no one else, but that I would protect the Capitol and the public property and preserve order.

I was then asked, and pressed for an answer by some of the Council or Cabinet, if I would obey the orders of the Governor. I replied that I would obey all orders that the Governor had a right to give. One of the questions following was: "What would you consider a proper order?" I replied, "I will consider that when the order is given. If ordered to clear the Capitol and install in the chair either or both of the Speakers I would not do it. That must be settled by the Senators and Representatives themselves. If ordered to fire upon those they choose to call Rebels I would not do it, nor would I permit a single shot to be fired, except in self-defense, if assailed by the Rebels, or in the protection of public property."

The result was the entire restoration of order in a few days, both Houses reorganizing and electing their Speakers, and David R. Porter being installed as Governor, as he ought to have been.

I desire to exonerate Governor Ritner from all that was wrong in this matter, and it was altogether wrong, because I believed then and believe now that he was forced into it by a set of unscrupulous officials who had surrounded him.

I heard afterward that some of the so-called Rebels had given as high as five dollars for buckshot cartridges to take home with them to show the savage disposition of the soldiery and the terrible dangers they had gone through.

HOW CELLULOID IS MADE.—The recent frightful explosion of the celluloid works and loss of life at Newark, N. J., has caused many people to inquire how celluloid is made and for what purpose it is used. Dr. W. H. Wahl tells in the *Journal of Industry*, what celluloid is, and how it is made. He says:

Briefly defined, celluloid is a species of solidified collodion, produced by dissolving gun cotton (pyroxyline) in camphor with the aid of heat and pressure. The gun cotton is ground in water to a fine pulp in a machine similar to that used in grinding paper pulp. The pulp is then subjected to powerful pressure in a perforated vessel to extract the bulk of the moisture, but still leaving it slightly moist for the next operation. This consists in thoroughly incorporating finely comminuted gum camphor with the moist gun-cotton pulp. The proportions employed are said to be one part by weight of camphor to two parts by weight of the pulp. With this mixture any coloring matters required can now be incorporated. The next step is to subject the mass to powerful pressure in order to expel from it the remaining traces of moisture and incidentally to effect also the most intimate contact of the camphor with the pulp. The dried and compressed mass is next placed in a mould, open at the top, into which fits a solid plunger. A heavy hydraulic pressure is brought to bear upon the plunger, and at the same time the mixture is heated by means of a steam jacket surrounding the vessel to a temperature of about 300° Fahrenheit. When the mass is taken out of the press it hardens, and acquires the extraordinary toughness and elasticity which are the distinguishing characteristics of this remarkable product. Celluloid is very largely used as a substitute for ivory, which is imitated with great success. Tortoise shell, malachite, mother of pearl, coral, and other costly and elegant materials, are also so successfully imitated that an expert can hardly detect the original from the copy. Celluloid is also used as a substitute for porcelain in the manufacture of dolls, which will stand a good deal of rough usage without breaking. Quite recently, too, it has been combined with linen, and used for shirt bosoms, cuffs and collars.

A TOUGH CHICKEN STORY.—The Palatka (Fla.) *Herald* says that the following remarkable chicken story is from good authority:

On the orange grove of Col. St. George Rogers, near Ocala, a short time ago, there was an aged hen sitting on a half dozen eggs. As was her usual habit, she came off for dinner one day, and on returning found that a large chicken snake had invaded her sacred domain and swallowed three eggs, and, unfortunately for him had not retired. She immediately fell upon him with unbounded fury, pecking and clawing the surprised "sarpent" until he started for the woods. The hen followed, keeping up the contest while the snake coiled and struck at her repeatedly. After having vanquished her foe she went back to her nest, and in due course of time hatched out the three remaining eggs. About this time a hand employed on the grove had occasion to go over the ground on which the fight had occurred, and while passing a scrub he heard the chirp of young chickens, and on looking around closely he discovered a large chicken snake with a hole picked thro' him. The young chickens had hatched out in the snake, and picked away until they were free from their dead prison.

MAKE a composition of four pounds of rosin, one pint of linseed oil and one ounce of red lead. Apply it hot with a brush to the place the L joins the main house, or for a dormer window that leaks, or round chimneys. For making water-casks tight it has always proved effectual.

## A CENTURY CALENDAR.

| 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 0 |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1795 | 1797 | 1798 | 1799 | — | 1800 | 1801 |
| 1802 | 1803 | — | 1804 | 1805 | 1806 | 1807 |
| — | 1708 | 1809 | 1810 | 1811 | — | 1812 |
| 1813 | 1813 | 1815 | — | 1816 | 1817 | 1818 |
| 1819 | — | 1820 | 1821 | 1822 | 1823 | — |
| 1824 | 1825 | 1826 | 1827 | — | 1828 | 1829 |
| 1830 | 1831 | — | 1832 | 1823 | 1834 | 1835 |
| — | 1836 | 1837 | 1838 | 1839 | — | 1840 |
| 1841 | 1842 | 1843 | — | 1844 | 1845 | 1846 |
| 1847 | — | 1848 | 1849 | 1850 | 1851 | — |
| 1852 | 1853 | 1854 | 1855 | — | 1856 | 1857 |
| 1858 | 1859 | — | 1860 | 1861 | 1862 | 1863 |
| — | 1864 | 1865 | 1866 | 1867 | — | 1868 |
| 1869 | 1870 | 1871 | — | 1872 | 1873 | 1874 |
| 1875 | — | 1876 | 1877 | 1878 | 1879 | — |
| 1880 | 1881 | 1882 | 1883 | — | 1884 | 1885 |
| 1886 | 1887 | — | 1888 | 1889 | 1890 | 1891 |
| — | 1892 | 1893 | 1894 | 1895 | — | 1896 |
| 1897 | 1898 | 1899 | — | 1900 | 1901 | 1902 |
| June........ | September.....<br>December..... | April........<br>July........ | January......<br>October...... | May......... | August...... | February....<br>March.......<br>November.... |

### RULE TO FIND A GIVEN DAY.

The large figures at the top of each column are called the "index figures" for years and months. To find what *day* of the week any special event happened, add the index of the year and the index of the month, together with the given date of the month in which you wish to find the day of the week. If there is no remainder then the day of the week is Saturday; if your remainder is one the day of the week is Sunday, etc. If your whole number is too small to divide by 7, you must take your whole number as it is—if it is 3, the day of the week is Tuesday, and if it is 6, the day of the week is Friday, and so on. There is one exception to the above rule: in January and February of leap year you must call your whole number one less—that is, if it is 6, call it 5.

For example, take the 4th day of July, 1879: For the index figure of the year 1879 see top figure over 1879, which is 6; add the index figure of July, which you will find at top over July is 3, then add in the 4th day of July and you will have 6—3—4. Those being added together make your number 13. Now divide your 13 by 7 and you have a remainder of 6, which is the sixth day of the week—Friday. Leap years and also those of our Presidential elections will be found next after the dash in the above table.

The table is a curiosity of inter-figure compiling, and with the explanatory remarks may be found useful.

## The Printer and His Types.

Benjamin F. Taylor, the printer-poet, says:

Perhaps there is no department or enterprise whose details are less understood, by intelligent people, than the 'art preservative,' the achievement of the types.

Every day, their life long, people are accustomed to read the newspaper and find fault with its statements; its arrangements; its looks; to plume themselves upon the discovery of some roguish acrobatic type that gets into a frolic and stands upon his head, or of some waste letter or two in it; but of the process by which the newspaper is made, or the myriad of mills and the thousands of pieces necessary to its composition, they know little and generally think less.

They imagine they discourse of a wonder indeed, when they speak of the fair white carpet, woven for thought to walk on, of the rags that fluttered on the back of the beggar yesterday.

But there is something more wonderful still. When we look at the hundred and fifty-two little boxes, somewhat shaded with the touch of inky fingers that compose the printer's 'case,' noiseless, except the click of the type; as one by one they take their place in the growing line—we think we have found the marvel of art.

We think how many fancies in fragments there are in those little boxes, how many atoms of poetry and eloquence the printer can make here and there, if he had only a little chart to work by; how many facts in a small 'handful,' how much truth in a chaos.

Now he picks up the scattered elements, until he holds in his hand a stanza of 'Gray's Elegy,' or a monody upon Grimes' All Buttoned Up Before.' Now he sets 'Puppy Missing,' and now 'Paradise Lost;' he arrays a bride in 'Small caps,' and a sonnet in nonpareil; he announces the languishing 'live' in one sentence—transposes the word and deplores the days that are few and 'evil' in the next.

A poor jest ticks its way slowly into the printer's hand, like a clock just running down, and its strain of eloquence marches into line letter by letter. We fancy we can tell the difference by hearing by the ear, but perhaps not.

The type that told a wedding yesterday announces a burial to-morrow—perhaps the same letters.

They are in the elements to make a world of. Those type are a world with something in it as beautiful as spring, as rich as summer and as imperishable as autumn flowers frost cannot wilt—fruit that shall ripen for all time.

THE MANUFACTURE OF SLATE PENCILS.—The process of making slate pencils is thus described by the *American Stationer*:

Broken slate from the slate quarries is put in a mortar run by steam, and pounded into small particles. Thence it goes into the hopper of a mill, which runs into a "bolting machine," where it is "bolted," the finer, almost impalpable, flour that results being taken to a mixing tub, where a small quantity of steatite flour, similarly manufactured, is added, together with other materials, the whole being made into a stiff dough. This dough is kneaded thoroughly by passing it several times between iron rollers. Then it is conveyed to a table, where it is made into "changes"—that is, short cylinders, four or five inches thick, and containing some eight or twelve pounds each. Four of these are placed in a strong iron chamber, or "retort," with a changeable nozzle so as to regulate the size of the pencil, and subjected to tremendous hydraulic pressure, under which the composition is pushed through the nozzle in a long cord, like a slender snake sliding out of a hole, and passes over a sloping table, slit at right angles with the cords to a knife which cuts them into lengths. They are then laid on boards to dry, and after a few hours are removed to sheets of corrugated zinc, the corrugations serving to prevent the pencils from warping during the process of baking, to which they are next subjected in a kiln, into which superheated steam is introduced in pipes, the temperature being regulated according to the requirements of the article exposed to its influence. From the kiln the article goes to the finishing and packing room, where the ends are thrust for a second under rapidly revolving emery wheels, and were drawn neatly and smoothly pointed ready for use.

THE FILTHY UTES.—A correspondent thus describes the character and habits of the Indians who have been giving the government so much trouble:

"The Utes live principally on bread and meat. When they can't get bread they live on meat, and when they can't get meat they live on bread. When they have a great quantity of provisions on hand they eat it all up before getting any more. The same is true when they have a small quantity on hand. They are dirty. They are very dirty. Their meat is generally permitted to lie about on the ground or any place. Each Indian family possesses any number of dogs from eight to fifteen, and these animals help themselves to the meat. After they have satisfied themselves, and when the Indians become hungry, they cut out of this same piece on which the dogs feed. They generally boil their meat, but sometimes they broil it. They put it in water and let it remain only a few minutes, just long enough to heat, when they take it out and begin to eat. They use the same water and the same pail for boiling over and over again until the water becomes a perfect slime of filth. One pot generally does service for the entire family. This particular pot is a frying pan. When the Utes get out of bed they wash their faces and bathe the baby in it, after which they bake the bread and boil the meat. Then they eat out of the vessel, and then the dogs lick up the leavings. They clothe themselves with the skins of animals or with blankets. They generally take a blanket or a skin and cut a hole in the middle of it, and throw it over their heads, cutting arm holes and fastening the garments at the waist with a wide belt, while they close up the neck with a buckskin string. When the garment wears out they cut the string and let it drop, but not before. Sometimes the Indians will wear as many as five of these garments at a time, always keeping the cleanest one on the outside."

Y   Y  OO  U    UNN   N  GGG     A    MM   MMEEEE RRRR  II  CC    A
 Y Y  O  O U    UNN   N G   G   AA   MM   MME    R   R II C  C   AA
  YY O   O U    UN N  N G      AA   M M M ME     R   R IIC      A A
   Y O   O U    UN  N N G  GG AAA  M  M  MEE    RRRR  IIC     AAA
   Y O   O U    U N  NN G   G A  A M     ME     R  R  IIC    A   A
   Y  O  O UU   U N  NN G  GG A  A M     ME     R   R IIC  CA    A
   Y   OO   UUU  N   NN  GGG A    AM     MEEEER R   R II  CC A    A
STILL LEADS THE VAN!

THE GOLDEN BUBBLE BURSTS,
BUT THE GREAT SUCCESS OF THE SEASON AT THE
Young America Clothing House
*Is still a booming, bringing Relentless Slaughter to High Prices and Glad Tidings to all the People! Meantime Hundreds of Men, Women and Children continue to carry away armsful of Goods as the result of Fearful Financial Failures.*

READ THE NEW PRICE LIST
—OF—
Fall and Winter Goods
—AT THE—
BIG "BOSS" CLOTHING HOUSE
OF CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA!

WE SNATCHED THESE
GOODS AT PRICES SO LOW
that we can sell you anything you want in the line of Clothing at figures no one has ever dreamed of.

THE PEOPLE ARE WILD!
THE EXCITEMENT INCREASING!
A TERRIBLE PANIC FROM THE VERY START!
Customers will please call early in the morning to make their purchases, as we find it necessary in the afternoon to employ a police force to keep the surging mass of humanity in circulation.

FOLLOWING WE GIVE A FEW OF THE MANY BARGAINS WE OFFER TO CASH BUYERS:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| A Man's Good Working Suit for........ that others sell for $3.50. | $ 7.25 | A Man's Extra Good Overcoat for........ that others sell for $13.00. | $10.00 |
| A Man's Good Warm Suit for........ that others sell for $5.00. | 4.00 | A Man's Good Warm Coat for........ that others sell for $2.25. | 1.50 |
| A Man's Good Warm Suit for........ that others sell for $7.00. | 5.00 | A Man's Good Working Pants for........ that others sell for $1.00. | 75c. |
| A Man's Good Business Suit for........ that others sell for $9.00. | 7.00 | A Man's Good Dress Shirt for........ that others sell for 75c. | 50c. |
| A Man's Extra Good Business Suits for... that others sell for $11.50. | 9.00 | A Man's Good Hat for........ that others sell for 75c. | 38c. |
| A Man's Good Dress Suit for........ that others sell for $15.00. | 12.00 | A Boy's Good Hat for........ that others sell for 40c. | 25c. |
| A Man's Extra Good Dress Suit for........ that others sell for $22.00. | 18.00 | A Child's Suit, from 5 to 9 years, (the child, not the suit,) for........ that others sell for $3.25. | 2.25 |
| A Man's Good Overcoat for........ that others sell for $3.50. | 2.50 | A Boy's Good Suit, from 9 to 12 years, (the boy, not the suit,) for........ that others sell for $4.50. | 3.00 |
| A Man's Good Overcoat for........ that others sell for $7.50. | 5.00 | A Man's Suit of Underclothing for........ that others sell for 75c. | 40c. |
| A Man's Extra Good Overcoat for........ that others sell for $11.50. | 8.00 | | |

DON'T INVEST YOUR MONEY IN CLOTHING
Before you examine the above priced Goods at the
Young America Clothing House,
Corner ELEVENTH AVENUE and ELEVENTH Street,
ALTOONA, PA.
Sept. 26, 1879.-7m.

FALL AND WINTER SEASON.
CHEAPEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN ALTOONA.
NEW AND COMPLETE LINE OF
MEN'S AND YOUTHS' CLOTHING,
AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,
At Actual Rock Bottom Cash Prices!

Suits from $2.75 up; Overcoats from $2.50 up; Pants from 75 cents up; Dress Shirts from 75 cents up; and other wearing apparel and furnishing goods at prices equally cheap.

☞ I don't advertise to sell goods 20 or 25 per cent. cheaper than other dealers, because that would be a falsehood, and people are not so ignorant now-a-days as to believe any such humbug; but I guarantee not to be undersold by any man in the business.

M. WOLF,
RAILROAD CLOTHING HOUSE,
1127 Eleventh Avenue, below Bowman & Morrow's, Altoona, Pa.

$5,500
WORTH OF GOODS TO BE SACRIFICED.
CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS,
Ladies' Coats, Gent's Furnish'g Goods, &c.
AT AND BELOW COST.

AS my constantly increasing business demands a much larger store room, I have made arrangements with Mr. C. Jaggard to occupy his spacious and elegant new business house now being completed on ELEVENTH AVENUE, ALTOONA, into which I expect to move on or about the **1st of March next**, and which will unquestionably be the finest store room in the Mountain City. Meantime all persons wishing the best of bargains in my line should give me an early call, as I do not intend to transfer any of my present stock to the new building if **slaughtering prices** will enable me to dispose of them. Every person, therefore, who wants to buy goods much cheaper than they can be obtained elsewhere should pay me a visit forthwith, as this announcement is no humbug, but a positive fact. **I am bound to sell if low prices will do it.**

☞ Thanking my many customers for the kind and liberal patronage heretofore conferred upon me, and soliciting a continuance and increase of the same in the future, I remain

Yours, Respectfully,
CHARLES SIMON,
[1-9,'80.-tf.] Corner Eleventh Avenue and Thirteenth Street, Altoona, Pa.

"DON'T YOU FORGET IT!"
Don't forget to bear in mind and keep in remembrance that
GODFREY WOLF
HAS INAUGURATED AT HIS
"PALACE OF FASHION,"
NEXT DOOR TO THE POST-OFFICE, ALTOONA, PA.,
A GRAND CLOSING-OUT SALE
OF HIS ENTIRE STOCK—ABOUT $10,000 WORTH—OF
OVERCOATS AND WINTER CLOTHING
Generally, AT COST AND LESS THAN COST.
CALL EARLY AND GET FIRST CHOICE AND BEST BARGAINS!
*As the Goods will Positively be Sold at a Sacrifice.*

GEO. W. YEAGER,
—CASH DEALER IN ALL KIND OF—
HEATING and COOKING STOVES
—AND MANUFACTURER OF—
TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE,
1402 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.
☞ CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY. Roofing, Spouting and Repairing of all kind promptly and satisfactorily attended to. [10-24,'79.-tf.]

## CURIOUS FACTS.

### CHARACTERISTICS OF CRIME IN THE NORTH, SOUTH AND WEST.

In crimes of a certain class the South far outruns the North; in nearly all other kinds the proportion is the other way. In bar-room brawls, personal encounters, homicide in sudden heat, and brutal affrays the South far exceeds the North in proportion to population, and the West far exceeds the East; but in crimes against property, character and honor, the preponderance is in the East. In the North you are in danger from the burglar, the garroter, the midnight robber, in the South from your friend, your partner, in business and your political associate. Southern crime is sensational, Eastern crime is sly and sneaking. In bank burglaries embezzlements, forgeries and all crimes of skill and long continued planning and persistent purpose the North has fifty to one in the South. As to seductions, abortions, druggings and crimes generally involving social treachery, the proportion is vastly greater in the North, and more in the East than in the West.

There is another class of crimes I find it hard to describe, in which the preponderance is undoubtedly in the North-east. Indeed, they seem in all countries to be peculiar to old, civilized and thickly settled communities. Among these are outrages on children, and those darker, deeper horrors which make one's cheek burn for his share of the shame thereby caused to our common humanity. In seven years in the Far West I never even heard of an outrage on a child and in all the South I never heard of but one bestial crime, and that was committed by an immigrant from New York. It is not too much to say that of such as the Hayden-Stannard affair, the Piper and Pomeroy murders, the Rubenstein, Avery and Helen Jewett tragedies, the East has almost a monopoly. It would hardly ever occur to a Western or Southern man to commit a crime to cover a sin. He would either "stand the racket" to the end, or run away and begin life somewhere else under a new name. A man is not so firmly fixed in one place and does not so greatly dread the frown of society; exposure does not seem to him that awful evil it does to the Eastern man, and he will not risk so much to prevent it.

In the South the husband shoots the adulterer; in the northeast the adulterer and wife conspire to poison the husband. The crime of the South has more of cruelty and horror, that of the West more of sensational, that of the East more treachery. The South kills in political hate, the West in disputes about property, the East quietly takes the victim's money and allows him decently to starve. The South shoots the life out of a man, and the West pounds it out of him; in the East society crushes him, often unconsciously and indifferently, by mere momentum. In the South it is sudden death at the hands of the individual man; at the North a slow, remorseless crushing by the machine, which has no personality you can get at, and for which no one is responsible.—*Beadle, in Cincinnati Gazette.*

REMARKABLE TREES.—The last treaty with the Cherokee Indians was signed beneath a giant white oak that still stands near the Cherokee corner, Oglethorpe, Ga.

At Wyoming, in Western New York, is an elm that measures thirty-four feet around the trunk. Its branches are thirty-four feet from the ground.

A curious freak of nature can be seen near Eureka, Cal. It is in the shape of a tree, seventy-five feet high, one proportion of which is pine and the other fir.

Many oaks in England are 800 to 1,000 years old. The Newland oak is forty-seven feet six inches in girth. The Cowthorpe, now more than 100 years in process of decay, still has a girth of sixty feet.

A peach tree in the garden of Mr. Caleb Crow, of Hartford, Ky., is bearing a full grown pumpkin. The News says: "This tree bore none of its natural fruit this season; but nevertheless there hangs the healthy growing pumpkin, just as it grown from the blossom to its present size, which is much larger than a man's head."

Not a rivulet can be found on the island of Fierro, one of the largest of the Canaries, yet there is a species of tree the leaves of which are narrow and long and continue green through the entire year. These trees are continually surrounded by a cloud which is condensed, and falling in drops keeps the cisterns placed under them constantly full.

The trunk of an old tree that resembles a block of plaster or cement may be seen on the grounds of the Jardin des Plantes, Paris. An inscription at the root of the branches announces that the tree is the *Acacia Virginiensis* species of North America. It was brought to France in 1601 by Jean Robin, and was planted in the place it now occupies by Vespasian Robin, gardener to Louis XIII., in 1636. This tree, which is now 278 years old, formerly reached a great height, but its topmost branches withered and had to be cut off to obtain new shoots. All its branches are bound with iron and carefully stopped with a composition so that water cannot infiltrate into the trunk of the tree, as that would cause its death.

A QUEER LITTLE BEAST.—The Norwegian lemming is an animal about the size of a mouse. It lives under snow in the winter. It hisses and bites. About once in ten years they emigrate in large armies. They march in a straight line. They cross lakes and rivers. They go straight through a haystack rather than go around. Nothing stops them, not fire, cascades or swamps. If a man stands in the way they will jump at him as high as his knee. If struck they will turn around and bark and bite like a dog. Foxes, lynxes, owls, hawks and weasels will follow them and destroy numbers of them, but it does not check them. They continue their course until they reach the sea, into which they plunge, as persistent and progressive as ever, until the waves drown and exterminate them.

A COLONY OF OTTERS SWIMMING SINGLE FILE.—An Auburn sportsman explains why he receives the numerous sea serpent stories of the season with a grain of allowance. He was hunting on the shores of a lake in the wilds of Michigan, when he saw what "I believed to be a monster snake, fifty or sixty feet in length and ten or twelve inches in diameter, with humps on its back some two feet in length. At first its course was almost directly toward my place of concealment. When I was about to fly for my life the serpent, then a few rods away, changed his course and resolved himself into a colony of otters swimming in single file." His inference is that sea animals may sometimes travel in the same manner and give sailors the opportunity of drawing the long bow.—*Auburn (N. Y.) News.*

A SENSIBLE HORSE.—A most remarkable instance of sagacity in a horse occurred in Perry a few weeks ago, says the Perry (Ga.) *Home Journal*, and has just been told us by a friend. Colonel C. C. Duncan had a horse that was not well and had been left loose in the lot. Late in the night he was awakened by a noise at the window of his bedroom, and on going out found the horse rubbing his head against the window and very sick. Attention and physic were at once given him, but he died next day. There was no gate leading from the lot to the yard, and the horse's track showed that he had crossed some narrow steps over the fence that not even a dog had been known to cross before.